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Raymond, Alberta

VOL RAYMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, DEC., 11th 1914. No 26

Civic Election Monday Interest Lively

Monday is election day. As the day approaches interest in the contest increases. Speculation is rife as to who will win out, and from all that can be gleaned the race for the mayoralty is keen and from present indications the vote will be close although the supporters of King and O'Brien are both confident of victory.

The candidates are saying very little publically. Mr. O'Brien told The Leader that he had no promises to make, as promises were liable to be broken, especially in these strenuous times. He was first and last in favor of an economical and cautious policy.

Mr. King, if elected, will also follow a conservative course, and he will favor expenditures only where they are absolutely necessary He solicits the support of the people on his record as a resident of the community since the early days.

It would not be safe to prognosticate on the aldermanic race. With an even start all of the nominees are going strong. Who will head the poll? Most people say Brimhall, and The Leader would not be surprised if such was not the case. Salmon is almost sure to be elected, and Rolfson's friends are already predicting his easy election. But elections are peculiar things, and it may be that some surprises will be sprung next Monday.

The voting will take place in the Card sample room north of the hotel. The poll will open at 10 a.m. and close 7 p.m., so that everyone in the city that has a vote may register it. The returns should begin to come in from all over the province at 7.30, and the result here ought to be fully known at 7.45.

O'Brien and King For Mayor

The nominations last Monday passed off quietly. There were no surprises. The papers were filed in the city office, which was filled with candidates and their supporters. O'Brien was nominated early, and everyone was holding his watch when just before twelve o'clock L. D. King's nomination papers were filed with the returning officer, town secretary Kimball. For some time it looked as though Mr. O'Brien would go in by acclamation.

There is a lively contest for the council, nominations bringing forth a fine crop of aldermanic aspirants. The list follows: John G. Allred, David A. Bennett, Mark H. Brimhall, James E. Fisher, William Redd, Francis B. Rolfson, John J. Salmon, Zebulon N. Skouson. All of these gentlemen, with the exception of Mr. Skouson, were expected to be nominated.

By acclamation Thomas O. King and A. Kirkham were elected to [illegible] his action met with general approval, and Raymond is sure of a strong school board for 1915.

Watch for King's sensational announcement next week.

The first ward Relief Society will give a chicken supper and dance in the opera house Tuesday evening. Don't miss it.

The Copy of the Ballot that you will use on Monday

MAYOR

Election of mayor for the Town of Raymond 1915-16

KING Louis D.
O'BRIEN Thomas J.

COUNCILLORS

Election of councillors of Town of Raymond for 1915 and 1916.

ALLRED John G.
BENNETT David A.
BRIMHALL Mark H.
FISHER James E.
REDD William
ROLFSON Francis B.
SALMON John F.
SKOUSEN Zebulon N.

E. Organ in one of the Big Battles of War

According to semi-official advices just received from England the 2nd Wilts, the regiment to which E. Organ belonged, engaged in one of the bloodiest battles of the whole war, coming through the terrible ordeal with fresh honer and glory emblazoned on their banner. Landing on the continent they were rushed with all speed to the defence of Ostend, when the crack regiment were entrusted with one of the most strategical points on the whole allied line. In fact it was the key to the whole situation.

For four days and nights they lay in the trenches stubbornly resisting the German advance. Nothing could move the 2nd Wilts. Wave after wave stormed the trenches, only to be met by a hail of shells and a wall of cold steel. Reinforcements were anxiously awaited, but none came. Then a fatal situation faced the heroic Wilts. Their ammunition ran out, and in the final onslaught their ranks were broken and out of a regiment of a thousand men 200 came through the terrible carnage with their lives. These were taken prisoners and among the number was Ernest Organ, Raymond's valient son on the great European battle-ground.

The survivors of the gallant defense on the Yser, for it was there that the battle was fought, little dream of the importance of their achievement. but British military experts are not reluctant in pronouncing it probably the most fortunate check the German forces operating on the coast have received since the war began.

Crazed Chinaman Sent to Asylum

Monday morning a crazed Chinaman from the oriental colony east of the city was taken into custody by Chief Heggie at the C. P. R. depot, where he had been prevented by the railway officials from boarding the north bound train for Lethbridge. The man, although not violent, was unquestionably insane, this conclusion being confirmed by Dr. Wray who examined the prisoner Tuesday. He was lodged in the cells, and a friend with whom he was living, kept a careful watch. He made no effort to escape, but his ravings in the Chinese tongue were pitiful to hear.

The man has not been normal for the last four months, his unbalanced mind being brought on, it is believed, by crop failures. He is said to have a wife and family in China, and his inability to send them money so preyed on his mind that he was eventually driven insane. He has a brother in one of the towns between Macleod and Calgary and cousins in Vancouver. They own a large Chinese store in that city, and his friends are anxious to get in communication with them, so that if possible, the man can be sent home. It is their opinion that if he can be made to understand that he is going home he will regain his mind.

Wednesday the man was taken into Lethbridge by a constable of the R.N.W.M.P., and turned over to the provincial authorities.

Raymond Second Ward Mutual
will present
HIGBEE OF HARVARD
Raymond Opera House
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12TH.
Matinee 3 O'clock, Evening 8.30 sharp

CASTE OF CHARACTERS

Watson W. Higbee, from Montana a good fellow who know neither fear nor grammer	George Court
Hon V. D. Withrow, a blue blooded ex-senator with a tall family tree and short bank account	Linton Jeffris
Lorin Higbee, son of Watson, champion athletic of Harvard in love with Madge	Earl Stevens
Theodore Dalrymple, worked his way through Harvard, in love with Nancy.	Mark Y. Croxall
Higgins, the Butler,	Tommy Allen
Nancy Withrow, the senator's daughter	Roxie Rodeback
Madge Cummings, from Montana	Hennie Love
Mrs. Ballou, the senator's Sister from N. Y.	Tay Fisher
Mrs. Malv'na Meddigrew, originally from Missouri, must always be shown	Ruby Stevens

SYNOPSIS

ACT I. Lawn at the Withrow home, Brookline, Mass. The arrival of Higbee and the boys. Planning a Marriage. The Tangle Increase.
ACT II. Drawing Room at Withrow, evening of the same day. Two ways of doing things. Kicked out. Off for the West.
ACT III. A Mining Camp in Montana, five months later. Hard Luck Crowd. When to Apologize. The Mine Blows up A Quadruple Wedding and Everybody invited.

PRICES:-50c. 35c. and 25c.
Matinee:—Adults 25c. Children 5c.

LOCAL NOTES

The Lethbridge district conservative convention has been postponed till the 16inst. Rumors are currant in inside circles that a "dark horse" will be sprung at the approching gathering of the goverment clans. Meanwhile the "Ball" is also rolling.

James E. Ellison, manager of the Knight Sugar company, in the morning leaves for Great Falls, Montana, on an important mission. He meets his father in the Rainbow Hotel at noon tomorrow.

The Leader hastens to offer its congratulations to Doctor and Mrs. Wray on the arrival of their fine baby daughter last Sunday morning. The mystery of the doctor's broad smile is now solved.

The bazaar given by the first ward Primary Association was a pronounced success in every respect. The proceeds amounting to $53 will go to swell the Temple Fund.

The ice on Ellison Lake is in excellent shape for skating and the sheet is covered with pleasure seekers every afternoon and evening.

Instructor Woolf, of the Knight Academy, spent the week-end with his parents at Cardston.

D. G. Selman, our esteemed postmaster, was a business visitor to Lethbridge Saturday.

Ray Knight closed a deal recently by which he disposed of three of his northern bands of sheep. The price is said to have been a good figure.

The past week has seen Southern Alberta clothed in a beautiful white mantle of snow. The snow is welcome it is very seasonable.

C.W.Card, and his daughter Verna, left last week for Utah where they will spend the Xmas holidays.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac, now ready, grows more popular and useful with each passing year. It is a fixed necessity in homes, shops and commercial establishments all over this continent. This famous and valuable year book on astronomy, storms weather and earthquakes should be in every home and office. Professor Hicks completes this best issue of his great Almanac at the close of his seventieth year. The Almanac will be mailed for 35 cents. The Rev Irl R. Hicks fine Magazine, Word and Works, is sent one year, with a copy of his Almanac for only one dollar. Send for them to Word and Works Publishing Company, 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo. You will never regret your investment. Try it for 1915.

FRESHMAN'S SONG.

All I want is A's,
All I expect is B's,
But all that I ever seem to get
Is nothing but C's and D's.

Great Xmas Contest

Hold your coupon yours may be the lucky number.

We are giving away a beautiful glass Electric Lamp as First Prize and Second Prize an order on Piepgrass Bros. for a Spring Turkey.

The holder of the lucky number must be at the store at 4.30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, December 24th. Christmas Eve. Mayor Croxall has kindly consented to officiate at the drawing.

Coupons given with every cash purchase over 50 cents school books excepted.

Wm. Blair & Co.
The "REXALL" Druggist

MOTHERS

REMEMBER! The ointment you put on your child's skin gets into the system just as surely as food the child eats. Don't let impure fats and mineral coloring matter (such as many of the cheap ointments contain) get into your child's blood! Zam-Buk is purely herbal. No poisonous coloring. Use it always.
50c. Box at All Druggists and Stores.

USE ONLY
ZAM-BUK
FOR CHILDRENS SORES

German Shell Fire

The character of the German shell fire is described by Private S. Taylor, of the 2nd Worcestershire Regiment, who was wounded by shrapnel during the fighting at Mons, and has now returned to his home at Rowley Regis.

Upon reaching Mons, he says, they received the order to sit down to dinner, but before the meal could be served shells began to fall among them like hailstones. They were then told to line the trenches. The German shell firing was deadly, and the regiment was cut up, while the King's Own Scottish Borderers, who were on the left began the engagement 1,700 strong and ended with about 250. As to the shooting of the German infantry Taylor said they could not hit a haystack in an entry. Not more than one bullet in every hundred found its mark. The British soldiers had the better of the fight until their ranks were thinned.

Taylor was taken to a church which had been transformed into a hospital, but the building was shelled to such an extent by the Germans that the wounded had to be removed.

The Home Garden

The British board of agriculture has advised the householders of Great Britain to utilize every foot of spare land in the planting of gardens for next year, to supply as far as possible their own garden porduce. In this way they can assist in relieving any shortage which may develop on account of war conditions.

This suggestion is of equal importance to Canadians. Attached to nearly every home are pieces of ground which at present are merely waste land. With little effort these may be converted into productive gardens. It requires very little space for a garden that, with ordinary care, will supply an average household with vegetables. By cultivating the available ground many Canadian families can reduce their living expenses, and, at the same time, secure vegetables which are absolutely fresh.

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. *Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.*

An amusing story is told of an adventure which befell the Royal Scots at the front. On one occasion they had very little food for two days, and they were anxiously awaiting a new field kitchen, which was so large that four horses were required to pull it. The kitchen arrived after great delay, with three pots boiling and the soldiers meal ready. In eager anticipation the men had gathered round for their dinner, when a German shell landed in the middle of the kitchen which was blown to fragments. For fifty yards round the men were smothered with the dinner which they had hoped to consume. Singularly enough not a man was killed, but the regiment had to go hungry—and greasy.

Old Gentleman (who has just finished reading an account of a shipwreck with loss of passengers and all hands)—Ha! I am sorry for the poor sailors that were drowned.

Old Lady—Sailors! It isn't the sailors, it's the passengers I am sorry for. The sailors are used to it.

WATERY RASH ITCHED AND BURNED

On Arms. Would Tingle and Itch. In One Great Mass. Looked Scaly. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Rash Disappeared.

So. Buxton, Ont.—"My skin trouble started about seven years ago. My arms began to tingle and itch. A watery looking rash, very fine and close together, would break out every summer. It would itch and burn as the trouble progressed and it became worse when I scratched it. It looked ashy and scaly and in one great mass. My arms were so disfigured I could not wear short sleeves. I could not help scratching it all the time and when I had taken a bath it would itch and burn for about an hour. My flesh was sore from scratching.

"I used all kinds of soap and used sulphur baths but nothing would relieve me. At last I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. The samples helped me so much I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment and began bathing with the Soap and water as hot as I could bear it, then I would take a little of the Ointment and put on the skin. I did this every night and morning. I used only two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment and in less than six weeks the rash had all disappeared and now my arms look natural again." (Signed) Mrs. Andrew Johnston, May 29, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold throughout the world. Sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A."

AN IMPERIAL MYSTERY

The Wonderful Fabric and Cohesion of the British Empire

Whenever Germany and France, with their highly centralized and logically wrought out governments, have contemplated the fabric known as the British empire they have smiled smiles of disdain.

If ever there was an instance of "muddling along" through decades and even centuries, taking things for granted, avoiding issues, extemporizing expedients, and working always for the object immediately in view, with scant reference to any principle of outward consistency, it is supplied by the history of the making of the British empire. This is a strange gathering together of Crown Colonies, Dominions, Protectorates, a Commonwealth, Dependencies—and India. India is directly ruled by the Crown. Jersey, Guernsey, and the Isle of Man are governed under their own laws, but certain officials are appointed by the Crown. Canada and Australia are both self-governing, but the senators in Canada are appointed by the governor-general, while those of Australia are elected. There is a secretary of state for India in the King's cabinet. And all gradations of self-government may be found in the more than ninety units of the British empire.

This fearful and wonderful fabric has no central body. There is no "Bundesrath" or Imperial Council. No collective action of its units is possible. The relations to them of the Mother Country is illogical, ill-defined. To the foreigner accustomed to the federation of the American States or of the units of the German empire the government looks planless and ineffective.

All of which is preliminary to the observation that there is not at the present moment any more effective institution in the whole world of political fabrics than the British empire. Whatever its machinery lacks appears to be supplied by its spirit. The defects of its body are made up for by the unity of its soul.

The fact cannot be gainsaid that England, who does not begin to be as logical as Germany or as sytematic as France in matters of government, has nevertheless the knack of making men step out of their own free will, to die in her defence. She has the gift of keeping alive, across tumbling seas, round half a world, the undying bond that unites the heart to home. She has shown herself indifferent to the possession of taxing power over her colonies—but what matters it? Those colonies willingly tax themselves to send her warships and their sons seize their rifles in time of strife to go to her aid. She has the wisdom to train and guide the swarthy children of alien races, and even the foes of yesteryear, that they put their living bodies between England and England's enemies. She has a fearfully muddled theory of government, but her practice of government lays hold on the deepest things in the soul of man.

As we contemplate this wonder of an empire which is an empire of the spirit, an empire whose philosophy of politics is all wrong, but for which the costliest things within the gift of man are poured out without stint, we are moved to wonder whether this is a prophecy of the future. Will the States of the coming days make more of the spirit and less of the machine? Will they reck less of constitutions and bills of rights and fabrics of government and more of the invisible things which touch the soul?

The British empire is unscientific. It is unreasonable. But it is mighty, with the greatness of the soul.—St. Louis Republic.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns etc.

Training Officers For the Army

The Standard has an article on the work of the Officers' Training corps, now busily engaged in the instruction of officers for the new army which Lord Kitchener is organizing. The writer describes one of the schools at Headley, near Epsom. He writes: "A most masterly precis of the ordinary military education is made at Headley camp, and very particularly have extreme possibilities been overlooked and practical certainities remembered. In one very important particular a Kitchener subaltern has an advantage over the Sandhurst cadet. The former knows only too well that what he is being taught he is sure to need. He begins a little after six in the morning, and his start of the day is eminently practical. He hustles into garments of sorts and does extension exercises; after that he tubs in the open, dresses, and has his breakfast. Then follows drill—parade after parade, with short breaks to rest mind as well as body. The progress which has been made already is extraordinary. I cannot insist too strongly upon the supreme practicability of the teaching given these young officers. In the short, sharp course of instruction which they are undergoing those responsible for the administration of the scheme, have avoided both the Scylla of cramming and the Charybdis of what the immortal Mulvaney contemptuously called "theourisin." Short lectures are sandwiched in between the drill periods, and at half-past four comes tea. Subsequently there is the necessary private study. Private study at Headley camp does not mean the mechanical pouring over long-winded military treaties. Today we have the Field Service Pocket Book, and the young man who has a practical knowledge of that most admirable epitome of all military duty is, ipso facto, a practical soldier. Considering the suddenness with which the new army was called into being, we may rank the training of these young officers as a military feat."

Financial Stringency

Mrs. Barrows was worried—that fact was evident to her husband, although she tried very hard to maintain her usual cheerful manner. But before the evening was over she imparted to him the cause of her anxiety.

"Will," said she, "I am very much afraid that my bank is in a bad way."

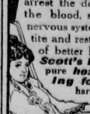
"How foolish, Mabel! Don't let that cause you a moment's worry. Why, it's one of the strongest financial institutions in the state. What ever got that idea into your head?"

"Well, it's very strange," replied Mrs. Barrows, still unconvinced. "They've just returned a check of mine for $40 marked 'No Funds.'"

GETTING BETTER AFTER SICKNESS

Nothing has ever equaled or compared with the medicinal fats in Scott's Emulsion to arrest the decline, invigorate the blood, strengthen the nervous system, aid the appetite and restore the courage of better health.

Scott's Emulsion is pure health-building food, without harmful drugs.



TRY IT

14-41

Germany's Gospel of Culture

What was that German culture? What was its object and its practice? Its first object seemed to be—inspired, he supposed, by the forty universities —to destroy all other universities, and they had begun by destroying the University of Louvain, which by solemn treaty they had sworn to preserve. The second object was to drown Belgium, which they had guaranteed by a solemn act, in blood and in fire, and the third was to destroy all historical monuments within their reach, and to do what the greatest barbarians in history would never even have contemplated. Louvain, Malines, Senlis, all attested the benefits of German culture, and that day we had the final report that one of the most glorious monuments of Christian architecture in the world, one of the most historical antetypes of our Westminster Abbey, the cathedral of Rheims, had been wantonly bombarded and destroyed by the apostles of German culture.

Can you conceive a more deliberate and public repudiation of Christianity from that state which is constantly arrogating to itself the special protection of the Almighty than such a wicked destruction of a great Christian temple, destroying at the same time some wounded—some German wounded—even some Sisters of Charity who had taken refuge under that sacred roof? Well, that is German culture. That is what is to be spread at the point of the bayonet by the Prussian armies all over the world, and that German culture is one of the things that we are determined to resist.—Speech by Lord Rosebery.

On Sale Everywhere.—There may be country merchants who do not keep Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, though they are few and far between, and these may suggest that some other oil is just as good. There is nothing so good as a liniment or as an internal medicine in certain cases. Take no other. The demand for it shows that it is the only popular oil.

Entente Cordiale

The following narrative shows the comradeship of the British and French troops in the trenches:

"A regiment lay in trenches under a mixed rifle and shrapnel fire. Suddenly a couple of privates noticed that the French interpreter was awkwardly placed at a spot where the trench was not wide enough to enable him to make proper use of his rifle.

"'The Frenchman isn't comfortable,' said one, and both left the trench, spade in hand, knowing well that they were serving the enemy as targets, dug out the trench in front of their French comrade, and returned with unbroken calm to their own places and their rifles.

"Our British Allies have, as every one knows, two main pre-occupations —to be able to shave and to have tea. No danger deters them from their allegiance to the razor and the teapot. At ——, in the department of the Nord, I heard a British officer of high rank declare with a delicious calm between two attacks on the town: 'Gentlemen, it was nothing. Let's go and have tea.' Meanwhile his men took advantage of the brief respite to crowd round the pump, where, producing soap and strop, they proceeded to shave with little bits of broken glass serving as mirrors."

The writer was profoundly amused by the new British war-cry, "Are we down-hearted?" and the resounding "No!" which follows it. After a volley has swept the ranks there is always some joker to shout the queston, and all the rest roar out in the midst of general laughter, "No."

Miller's Worm Powders not only make the infantile system untenable for Worms, but by their action on the stomach, liver and bowels they correct such troubles as lack of appetite, biliousness and other internal disorders that the worms create. Children thrive upon them and no matter what condition their worm-infested stomachs may be in, they will show improvement as soon as the treatment begins.

"Here, cabby, you haven't given me enough change."

"Well, Mister, you can't expect to hire a hoss and kerridge an' a expert accountant for fifty cents a mile."—Life.

Canada's Wariors

The tactical ability of the Canadian soldier in the very nature of things is high. He is adaptable and can meet any situation that may arise. The conditions of the country in which he lives or has spent a considerable part of his life have called for the development of his faculties along many lines. On the prairies he becomes an expert rider and marksman. In the mountains, as a hunter or prospector, he develops steadiness, alertness and the ability to stand fatigue. He is accustomed to all varieties of climate from extreme cold to oppressive heat. He is fearless and patriotic. This is a combination that is hard to beat, and the Germans are going to find it so.—Victoria Times.

Easymark—I've loaned so much money to my friends that I am almost broke.

Owens—Let me make the finishing touch.—Boston Transcript.

Battling for the Supremacy of Justice

The meaning of the British empire stands clear before the world today—clearer than the most gifted pens have ever written or the most informed minds have ever known. The rising of India to claim her honorable place in the battle front of all the Britains, the pouring of her troops across the seas, the opening of her purse, the eager service of her princes, the surging acclamation of her common faith and loyalty, compose a spectacle so moving and so wonderful that silent contemplation becomes easier than praise or even gratitude.

When the kaiser threw down his brutal defiance to the peace of the world, to the law of nations and to the rights of humanity, he can little have dreamt from what distant shores the answering shout of justice and its defenders would return to him. Where he thought to sow discord he has begotten unison; where he scattered the seeds of intimidation he is reaping the harvest of defiance and Nemesis When he broke the borders of a peaceful neighbor, how could he realize that he touched an alarm bringing remotest continents to the rescue? How could the intoxication of self-will foresee that Himalaya and Hindu Koosh would march to the avenging of the Ardennes?

It is impossible to find words that can express the mighty significance of this gathering of the nations to punish wrong, and to support the strong arm uplifted in its defiance. No event in the history of the world has lent greater vividness to the dream of human confederation, of a supreme jurisdiction of justice, and of universal security for common liberty.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Saving the Gun

Remarkable bravery is attributed to two drivers of the Royal Field Atillery, in the battle of Mons, by Lance-Corporal Bignell, of the Royal Berks regiment, who was wounded in the engagement. Bignell says:

These brave drivers brought a gun out of action with shells bursting around them. They had noticed that the gunners had been all killed, but, calmly and heroically, walked their horses down to the gun. One driver held the horses under a terrific fire, while the other limbered up, and the gun was brought safely back, neither men nor horses being hit. They had a miraculous escape. As we watched them from the trenches we thought it impossible for them to escape death. Shot and shell were ploughing the ground up all round them. It was magnificent bravery and worthy of high recognition.

BRIGHT, HEALTHY, ATTRACTIVE GIRLS

This Condition Can Only Be Maintained Through Rich, Red Blood

It makes all the difference in the world to a girl whether she develops into a bright, healthy attractive woman or sinks into a sickly, unhappy, suffering semi-invalid.

The girl whose blood is poor and scanty—who is anaemic as the doctor terms it—starts life under too great a handicap. She is weaker and more frail than her companions who have rich, red blood. She is more easily fatigued in body and mind, and work of any kind exhausts her. In time her health breaks down. She becomes pale, looks worn out, is languid, irritable and nervous. Her heart palpitates violently at the least exertion, and she falls behind other girls in looks, health and a capacity for enjoying life. Abundant rich, red blood is the only thing that can restore good health to the many thousands of such girls. This rich, red blood can only be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have given thousands of weak, white-faced, bloodless girls, robust, vigorous health and high spirits. Here is a bit of proof. Miss Olive Gauvreau, St. Jerome, Que., says: "I have reason to be more than grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they restored me to health after more than one doctor and many medicines had failed. I suffered as so many girls do from anaemia. I was all run down, tortured with headaches, could not stand any exertion, and had no appetite, though of course I had to force myself to eat. I was in this condition for nearly two years, and although doctoring continually, seemed to be steadily growing worse, and I was very much discouraged and despondent. Finally a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I discontinued all other medicines and did so. In the course of a few weeks there was no room to doubt that I had at last found the right medicine. My appetite returned, the headaches began to come less frequently, and color was returning to my face. The continued use of the Pills for a little longer fully restored my health, and I have since been as healthy and active as anyone could wish. I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to other weak and ailing girls."

You can get these Pills through your medicine dealer or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Fine Job

From a Boston paper comes the story of an old man named Bill Herndon, whose pride in his son, "Young Bill," flourished in the face of every discouragement.

"Bill's got a fine job now," the old man announced to a neighbor one morning; "a fine job! Saving money fast."

"What's he doing?" asked the other man.

"He's a night printer," Bill answered. "Oh, a fine job! He works nights and saves his lodgin's, and then he sleeps all day and saves his food."

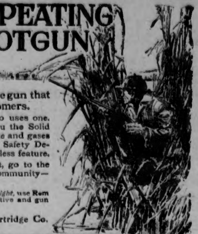
She—Did you have trouble with your French when you were in Paris?

He—I didn't, but the Parisians did.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye free ask Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

REPEATING SHOTGUN

REMINGTON UMC



THE "Good Old Standby"—the gun that users swear by against all comers.

Pick out some friend you know who uses one. Ask *him* about it. Let him show you the Solid Breech, Bottom Ejection—shells, smoke and gases go *down*, away from your face; three Safety Devices, simple Take-down, the Hammerless feature.

Then, when you are ready to buy it, go to the Remington-UMC dealer in your community—Sportsmen's Headquarters.

To keep your gun cleaned and lubricated *right*, use Rem Oil, the new powder solvent, rust preventative and gun lubricant.

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Windsor, Ont., Canada

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,
THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS
ADDRESS 701-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

Pen Perfection

Waterman's Ideals write with unequalled ease and last a lifetime. Cleanly to use and safe to carry. Be sure you buy the genuine: with the Spoon Feed. Look for the word "Ideal" in globe. Regular, Safety and Self-Filling Types. $2.50 to $50.00.

At Your Nearest Dealers.

L. E. Waterman Company
Limited, Montreal

Waterman's Ideal FountainPen

The Planting and Care of Shade Trees

A bulletin entitled "The Planting and Care of Shade Trees," has just been issued by the Central Experimental Farm.

This publication, which has been prepared by Mr. F. E. Buck, B.S.A., assistant to the Dominion horticulturist, contains practical directions and advice in the selection of shade trees, their planting, transplanting and subsequent treatment and care, with notes on the principal injuries and unfavorable conditions to which shade trees are subjected, especially in towns and cities. Lists of [illegible] suitable for street and home [illegible] are also given.

This bulletin is No. [illegible] of the second series of the Central Experimental Farm, a copy of which [illegible] be mailed to those to whom [illegible] formation is likely to be useful [illegible] who make application to the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

A Well Known Man

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS,
St. John.

Starting Tree Distribution

The department of agriculture of the United States is preparing to inaugurate a system of distribution of trees in the Western States similar to that being carried on by the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior in Canada. Mr. W. A. Peterson, superintendent of the newly-established field station at Mandan, N.D., U.S.A., has recently visited the forest nursery station at Indian Head, Saskatchewan, in order to get information as to the method of handling the work in Canada, as it has now been definitely decided that the United States should propagate and distribute trees from the Mandan station under a system similar to that operating in Canada. It is interesting to know that in this respect Canada has led the way.

It Cures Corns Quickly

Putnam's Corn Extractor is warranted to cure Corns without pain, in a few hours. Give "Putnam's" a trial and you will be satisfied. It is sure, safe and painless.

After trying unsuccessfully to open the larder door one small boy turned to his brother and said:

"It's no use, Jim. Not one of these keys will fit it."

"All right, then," said Jim resignedly, "all we can do is wait until mamma comes home, and ask her for something for being good boys."

Teacher—What does the word "celibacy" mean?

Class—The state or condition of being single.

Teacher—Correct. Now if you wanted to express the opposite of celibacy, or singleness, what word would you use?

Bright Pupil — Pleurisy. — The School.

First Fish—European waters are getting dangerous with these mines.

Second Fish—Thank goodness, it doesn't cost us anything to swim to America.—New York Sun.

Dr. Pillem—Are you going to call a consultation?

Dr. Bolus—I think not. I don't believe the patient has any more money than I need myself.—Boston Transcript.

How the Kaiser Took it

When Sir Edward Goschen, the late British ambassador in Berlin, went to say good-bye to the kaiser, he stalked into the room where the ambassador was waiting, dressed in uniform and wearing British orders and medals on his breast, which he tore off and threw at Sir Edward's feet. "Tell your king," he said, "that's what I think of him and his medals." He then abruptly left the room, gnashing his teeth with rage.

When the German menservants at the British embassy were paid their wages, they took off their livery coats [illegible] embassy [illegible] the servants deserted [illegible] the restaurants refused to supply [illegible]. Not one of their "friends" in [illegible] stirred a finger to help them. This is in curious contrast to the [illegible] shown in London to Prince [illegible] and Count Mensdorff.—[illegible] Express.

[illegible] Mistress—Don't you think, James, you would like to join Lord Kitchener's army?

Peaceful Footman—Thank you, mum, but I don't see as 'ow I'd be bettering myself. War's for them as likes it, which I never did.—Punch.

A Good Lamp Burns Its Own Smoke

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FOR THE HONOR OF OUR COUNTRY AND THE CIVILIZATION OF EUROPE

NO PRICE TOO HIGH FOR DEFENCE OF LIBERTIES

Premier Asquith Says the Task is no Light One that Britain Has Undertaken, but that it must be Fully Accomplished, and the German Domination Ended

At a great meeting in Edinburgh to encourage recruiting, Mr. Asquith made the chief address. He said in part:

A fortnight ago today, in the Guildhall of the city of London, I endeavored to present to the nation and to the world the reasons which have compelled us, the people of all others which has the greatest interest in the maintenance of peace, to engage in the hazards and the horrors of war. I do not wish to repeat tonight in any detail what I then said. The war has arisen immediately and ostensibly, as everyone knows, out of a dispute between Austria and Servia in which we in this country had no direct concern. The diplomatic history of those critical weeks—the last fortnight in July and the first few days of August—is now accessible to all the world. It has been supplemented during the last few days by the admirable and exhaustive despatch of our late ambassador at Vienna, Sir Maurice de Bunsen, a despatch which, I trust, everybody will read. And no one who reads it can doubt that, largely through the efforts of my right hon. friend and colleague, Sir Edward Grey, the conditions of a peaceful settlement of the actual controversy were already within sight when, on the 31st of July, Germany by her own deliberate act, made war a certainty. The facts are incontrovertible.

They are not sought to be controverted, except, indeed, by the invention and circulation of such wanton falsehoods as that France was contemplating and even commencing the violation of Belgian territory as a first step on her road to Germany. The result is that we are at war, and we are at war—as I have already shown elsewhere, and as I repeat here tonight—we are at war for three reasons. In the first place to vindicate the sanctity of treaty obligations and of what is properly called the public law of Europe; in the second place, to assert and to enforce the independence of free states, relatively small and weak, against the encroachments and the violence of the strong, and in the third place to withstand, as we believe in the best interests not only of our own empire but of civilization at large, the arrogant claim of a single power to dominate the development of the destinies of Europe (Cheers).

Since I last spoke some faint attempts have been made in Germany to dispute the accuracy and the sincerity of this statement of our attitude and aim.

But faint as is this denial of this part of our ca[illegible] still—it dissolv[illegible] of thin air—when [illegible] th our contention that [illegible] es are withstanding a p[illegible] m is nothing less than [illegible] n of Europe. (Hear, hear[illegible] in-deed the avowed belief o[illegible] ers of German thought—1[illegible] y of the German people, bu[illegible] e who for many years past [illegible] ntrolled German policy—that [illegible] dominattion, carrying with it [illegible] supremacy of what they call German culture—could happen to the world. Let me, then, ask for a moment what is this German culture, what is this German spirit of which the Emperor's armies are at present the missionaries in Belgium, and in France? (Laughter). Mankind owes much to Germany, a very great debt for the contributions she has made to philosophy, to science, and to the arts. But, ginelemen, that which is specifically German in the movement of the world in the last thirty years has been, on the intellectual side, the development of the doctrine of the supreme and ultimate prerogative in human affairs of material forces, and, on the practical side, the taking of the foremost place in the fabrication and the multiplication of the machinery of destruction.

To the men who have adopted this gospel, who believe that power is the be-all and end-all of the state, naturally a treaty is nothing more than a piece of parchment, and all the old-world talk about the rights of the weak and the obligations of the strong is only so much threadbare and nauseating cant. For one very remarkable feature of this new school of doctrine is, whatever be its intellectual or its ethical merits, that it has turned out as an actual code for life to be a very purblind philosophy.

The German culture, the German spirit, did not save the emperor and his people from delusions and miscalculations as dangerous as they were absurd in regard to the British empire. We were believed by these cultured observers to be the decadent descendants of a people who, by a combination of luck and of fraud had managed to obtain dominion over a vast quantity of the surface and the populations of the globe.

This fortuitous aggregation which goes by the name of the British empire, was supposed to be so insecurely founded and so loosely knit together that at the first touch of serious menace from without it would fall to pieces and tumble to the ground. Our great Dominions were getting heartily tired of the imperial connection; India—it was notorious to every German traveller—was on the verge of open revolt; and here at home we, the people of this United Kingdom, were riven by dissension so deep and so fierce that our energies, whether for resistance or for attack, would be completely paralyzed. Gentlemen, what a fantastic dream and what a rude awakening. (Laughter and cheers). And in this vast and grotesque, and yet tragic, miscalculation is to be found one of the roots—perhaps the main root—of the present war.

But let us go one step more. It has been said, "By their fruits ye shall know them," and history will record that when the die was cast and the struggle began it was the disciples of that same creed who revived methods of warfare which have for centuries past been condemned by the commonsense as well as by the humanity of the great mass of the civilized world. Louvain, Malines, Termonde—these are names which will henceforward be branded on the brow of German culture.

The task—do not let us deceive ourselves—the task will not be a light one. Its full accomplishment—and nothing short of full accomplishment is worthy of our resolve—will certainly take months, it may even take years. I have come here tonight, not to ask you to count the cost—for no price can be too high to pay when honor and freedom are at stake—but to put before you, as I have tried to do, the magnitude of the issue, and the supreme necesstiy that lies upon us as a nation—nay, as a brotherhood and family of nations—to rise to its height and acquit ourselves of our duty. The war has now lasted more than six weeks. Our supremacy at sea has not been seriously questioned—full supplies of food and of raw materials are making their way to our shores from every quarter of the globe—our industries, with one or two exceptions, maintain their activities; unemployment is so far not seriously in excess of the average; the monetary situation has improved; and every effort that the zeal and the skill of the chancellor of the exchequer with the co-operation and expert advice of the bankers and businessmen of the country can devise, every effort is being made to achieve what is most essential—the complete re-establishment of the foreign exchanges. Meanwhile the merchant shipping of the the enemy has been hunted from the seas and our seamen are still patiently, or impatiently waiting a chance to try conclusion with the opposing fleet.

His majesty's government have since the war began despatched to the front already considerably over two hundred thousand men and the amplest provisions have been made for keeping our army supplied with all that is necessary in food, in stores, and in equipment. They will very soon be reinforced by regular troops from India, from Egypt, and the Mediterranean and in due time by the contingents which our Dominions are furnishing with such magnificent patriotism and liberality. We have with us here our own gallant Territorials becoming every day a fitter and a finer force, eager and anxious to despond to any call either at home or abroad that may be made upon them. But that is not enough. We must do still more.

I have only one word more to say. What is it that we can offer to our recruits? They come to us spontaneously under no kind of compulsion, they come of their own free will to meet a national and an imperial need. We present to them no material inducement in the shape either of bounty or bribe, and they have to face the prospect of a spell of hard training from which most of the comforts and all the luxuries that any of them have been accustomed to are rigorously banished. But then when they are fully equipped for their patriotic task they will have the opportunity of striking a blow—it may be even of laying down their lives—not to serve the cause of ambition or aggression, but to maintain the honor and the good faith of our country, to shield the independence of free states, to protect against brute ofrce the principles of civilization, and the liberties of Europe (loud cheers).

120 Million Fighting Men

Russia's Supply of Men Simply Inexhaustible

It is a noteworthy fact that the future existence of the Russian empire depends largely on the peasants.

The Russian army is recruited principally from the peasant class and from various nomadic races inhabiting the eastern provinces.

It is estimated that in all there are about 120 million peasants in the Russian empire, and probably no body of men in existence is so hardy as this. Their physique is very fine as compared with that of other European races.

They are, however, somewhat ignorant and superstitious, and, too frequently the victims of terrible famines. In most Russian villages there are no doctors or trained nurses and the death rate is appalling.

When a peasant is taken ill only two remedies are available as a rule—a hot bath, and the "Feldshar," who is generally an old soldier with a little rudimentary knowledge of surgery picked up when on military service. He is in fact a kind of rural Dr. Sangrado, and if blood-letting and the "banja" (vapor bath) do not help then the patient must die—for "such is the will of God."

Thibet's Offer of Soldiers

The Dalai Lama of Tibet, who has offered 1,000 troops to King George, is probably the most curiously elected ruler in the world.

The main article of the Lamaist creed is transfiguration. When a Lama dies it is believed that he will at once reappear in human form, and it becomes the duty of the priest to determine in which child he is reincarnated. Certain physical signs, usually peculiar deformities, are supposed to indicate the reborn saint, and the names of the children answering to the required description are written on pieces of paper, which are rolled up and placed in a golden urn.

After eight days the urn is spun until a name comes out three times, whereupon its bearer is duly proclaimed and installed as Dalai Lama.

The Submarine

The Swordfish of Modern Naval Warfare

Keen interest in the whole question of submarines has been aroused by the success of a German submarine flotilla in sinking the Aboukir, the Cressy and the Hogue. Needless to say, the controversy launched by Sir Percy Scott's letter in the Times of June 5 last as to the relative efficiency of the battleship and the submarine in modern naval warfare has been heatedly revived.

As to what the submarine is and does the naval correspondent of the London Morning Post gives the following lucid description:

"So much has been written concerning what the submarine, by a flight of imagination, may achieve, that most people are somewhat uncertain as to what the submarine actually is and does. To begin with, she is shaped like a cigar, and she carries a tower on her back. Inside the tubular steel hull, valves and tubes and pipes line the walls; aft, in a space so low that the engineers can hardly stand upright, are the internal combustion engines and the electric motors which drive the vessel when she is under water. Below the floor, or deck, of the inside of the hull are petrol and stores. Forward are the torpedo tubes. Amidships there projects downwards from the ceiling a thick brass column ending in a brass cross piece. This is the base of the periscope. When the boat is submerged and the officer desires to see what is going on above, he sets a hand on each arm of the cross-piece, which is level with his face, and rotates the column, while he looks into the mirror.

"In the mirror he beholds an image, little and bright, of a section of the sea and horizon, and by swinging it round he can scan the whole circle, reflected in the periscope above, which is the eye of the steel fish. Alongside the periscope is the upright steel ladder leading through two hatches to the deck of the conning tower, which is raised five or six feet above the top of the hull. It is about four feet in diameter, and is protected by a breast-high rail lined with canvas. Here is the wheel, and here, when the vessel is running awash, stand the captain and the quartermaster. In fine weather those of the crew who are not required below are grouped on the little half-deck below the conning tower, just above the steel hull itself. Officers and men are dressed in sea-boots, sweaters and rough clothing.

"The submarine running awash forges sullenly onwards with a heavy grinding noise, the water lifting and dripping from the gills which project on either side of her mount. Below, the hull is filled with the crashing of the furious engines cramped into the narrow tube of steel. The engineers squat placidly among the racing rods and pistons, in the thick atmosphere tainted with fumes. Should the sea-water enter the hull and mix with petrol gas, the fatal chlorine gas is formed, and the crew are suffocated.

"The method of the submarine is to cruise at economical speed, ten knots or less, on the surface, until she sights a hostile vessel. As she is so small she can see another vessel before the other vessel can see her [illegible] the sinks. The captain and the [illegible] below; the hatches are closed; and the captain, swinging his weight upon the cross-piece from the periscope, his eye upon the mirror, gives his orders. The crew are lying along the sides, ready to turn valves on or off. The internal combustion engines are stopped and the propeller engines is connected up to the electric motors. There is a sudden silence.

"The process of submerging is a process in the brain of the captain. He has a mental picture of what each tank contains, and how much weight is driven out forward or aft at each order, and what will be the effect upon the vessel. He communicates this process to the vessel itself. He must first dip her bows slightly, then her stern, then bows again, and so on. If he makes a mistake the submarine may dive down, and then all is done. The process is reflected in the brain of his lieutenant, who stands near by the captain. In ordinary vessels, if an officer faints or makes a mistake, there are a dozen people at hand who can put it right, because they know what ought to be done.

"Not so in the submarine. The only person besides the captain who knows what is going on is his lieutenant; but the consequences of a mistake would follow so quickly that the lieutenant could not rectify it. Nor would he know in all probability that a mistake had been made until the consequences began. The men lying beside the valves know nothing except how to do what they are told. Nor is there any sensation of motion as the boat sinks. I seems to be as still as a drawing room on shore.

"The periscope, which is about the size of a saucer, remains about 18 inches above the surface, and, viewed from the deck of a ship, all that is seen is a flitting pennant of white spray, as it cuts the waves, like a sea-bird's wing. In any ripple it would be almost imperceptible at two or three hundred yards. Upon approaching to attack, the submarine sinks lower and submerges her periscope, so that her captain, looking in the mirror, sees his little and bright picture washed out in green—the green of the water. And from above nothing is visible at all.

"The submarine is now blind. She cannot see through water, but she can steer a course. Her captain has made his calculations before he submerged his periscope. And the range of a German torpedo is about 3,000 yards at 25 or 30 knots. The submarine can fire her torpedoes, go about, presently rising until her periscope is above water, then herself continue beneath the surface until it is safe to rise, and like a whale, to breathe again."

Audacious espionage carried on by the Germans has caused the staff of the allies to deal severely with all strangers found within the lines. When two curious Irishmen, who were arrested recently, had proved their identity to the satisfaction of the officers they were asked to go to the headquarters, where an automobile was drawn up with two officers, apparently French, occupying the front seat. Behind them were two supposed gendarmes with a monacled civilian between them. The staff officer said: "This is the reason for our severity. These five men are German officers who were captured today near the firing lines."

Rain Follows Big Battles

The Explanation of the Showers is Comparatively Simple

Torrents of rain often follow a big battle.

History contains innumerable instances, both on land and sea, and on more than one occasion the storm or showers that followed an engagement had no small influence upon the life of nations.

We can hardly have a better example than that recorded in 1588, when England was threatened by the Spanish Armanda. After the encounter with our own fleet it was struck by a heavy storm, which completed the work of our own gallant seamen.

The soldiers who fought so bravely under the leadership of Marlborough at Blenheim in the year 1704 had to suffer the misery of successive downpours after their brilliant victory.

Marlborough was anxious to follow up his victory without delay, but his men were so worn by the fatigue of the battle and the discomforts caused by heavy rains that he was unable to push on for several days.

On June 16, 1815, the British defeated the French at Quatre Bras, and defeated Napoleon worsted the wily Blucher at Ligny, both within measurable distance of Waterloo. The heavy rains which followed these engagement made the clayey soil almost impossible for cavalry manoeuvres at Waterloo (fought on June 18), and so crippled the tactics of Napoleon and greatly assisted those of the Duke of Wellington. The victory would have been gained in any case, but experts are of the opinion that the rain was an ally of some value.

During the early weeks of the siege of Sebastopol, in 1854, the roar of cannon and explosion of bombs was followed, day by day, by heavy downpours of rain, until our men stood in the trenches knee-deep in mud. This has also been the case in the present war.

A terrible gale broke over the Black Sea and caused great disaster to our transports, and on the heels of this tempest came a heavy, steady downfall of rain that brought death to hundreds of our gallant fellows.

In yet another instance the heavy cannonading of a siege brought in its train a disturbance of the elements. This was just prior to the fall of Plevna, in 1877, when the moisture of the clouds was turned to snow as it fell, and, by increasing the suffering of the besieged, helped to make Osman come to the determination to try a last chance for freedom.

The explanation of the rain is comparatively simple, and has been made use of to a certain extent for the benefit of agriculture in various parts of the world.

The atmosphere is laden with moisture, a concussion caused by loud reports or noises wil loften burst the clouds, with the natural result that the drops of water fall to the earth.

This has been tested when farmers have been groaning over the drought and scientists have, so it has been reported, induced some rain to fall by causing cannon to be discharged at altitudes varying with the locality.

Austria—A Dynasty

Austria is not a nation. She is a dynasty. The House of Hapsburg rules over peoples who constantly endeaver to separate. The foreign policy of that house is based on the desire to hold its dominions together. Hungary has been troublesome lately. The new Slav province of Bosnia-Herzegovina has required much repression. Servia has grown strong and dreamed of leading the non-Russian Slavs. The Hapsburg dynasty needed for its own comfort to reduce Servia. There are always plots and counterplots on both sides. The Austrian government knew well ahead of the plot to assassinate King Alexander and Queen Draga in 1903. It took a cynical attitude toward the murder until the world's outcry led it to express belated horror. When Servia completed a tariff union with Bulgaria in 1905, Austria began a tariff war on Servia. In 1906 in an effort to prove a Servian plot against her, Austria relied on documents that were forged. The murder of the heir presumptive a few weeks ago gave Austria her next chance, and she took it.

War Brought Prosperity to Cuba

"The European war," says a traveller recently arrived from that island, "has put money in the pockets of the Cubans, and they are good 'spenders.' North American goods, liked by the Cubans, will find a better market there today than at any time since the founding of the Republic.

"The sugar crop is better this year than it has been for many years. Not only is it larger than usual, but they are getting better prices for it than ever before. This is due to the European war, which has cut down the beet sugar crop of the continental countries from one-quarter to one-half. Prices for raw sugar will go much higher than they are now in the estimation of many down there.

"In the ten years I have been working Cuba I have never known the people so happy and prosperous. Certainly they have the money to spend, and it is waiting for the manufacturer who is willing to go into the trade."

The Portuguese Army

Portugal has a standing army of 30,000, a first reserve of 90,000 and a second reserve of 140,000, known as territorials. All males between 17 and 45 years of age are liable to be called out.

The Portuguese navy is negligible, the most recent vessel being built nine years ago. The largest of the cruisers is of 4,100 tonnage only, and the remainder of the fleet is made up of two small gun vessels and a so-called battleship built in 1878, with a tonnage of 2,972.

"It is rigorously forbidden for any woman to cast amorous glances at British and French prisoners."

This is the text of a proclamation which has been issued by the military governor of Stuttgart.

Many orders of the kind have been issued, which but make the thorough going pompous Germans ridiculous in the eyes of the world.

The latest order will certainly not keep the imprisoned but ever bold "Tommy Atkins" from smiling, and admiring.

STRENGTH OF BRITISH ARMY IS IN THE ENERGY OF HER TROOPS

FOR COURAGE THEY HAVE NO COUNTERPART

Under the Shield of the Navy Britain Can Put a Million of Men in the Field—The More Troops that May be Sent, the Less the Slaughter will be

The Right Hon. Winston Churchill, addressing the great "Call to arms" meeting in Liverpool, said:

"The times in which we live are terrible. Events have passed outside the boundaries of the most daring imagination. The actual facts are so stunning, the scale of all the phenomena presented to our view so vast, that we can only feel that we must just lay hold of the next obvious, simple step which duty indicates. The end we cannot see, nor how we shall reach the end, but the immediate step before us we can see quite plainly. I have not come here to ask you for your cheers. I have come to ask you for a million men for the gallant army of Sir John French—a million of the flower of our manhood, nothing but the best, every man a volunteer.

"A million men maintained in the field and equipped with everything that science can invent or money can buy, maintained and supported by the resources which, while we maintain command of the seas, we can draw from every quarter of the globe and feed up steadily to their full strength until this war is settled in the only way. I come to ask you for this with great confidence, because it can quite easily be done as long as we continue all of the same mind.

"I have only one song to sing; these are days of action rather than of speech. You have no need to be anxious about the results. God has blessed our arms with unexpected good fortune. For myself, having studied this matter with some attention, I could not have hoped that at this stage of the war circumstances would have been so favorable to the allied cause.

"We must look to solid foundations for our real sources of strength, and even if this battle now proceeding were to prove as disastrous as it appears to be triumphant, and even if other battles were to come sinister in consequences, still the British empire, if its resolution does not fail, could finally settle this matter as it chooses.

"So far as the navy is concerned we cannot fight while the enemy remain in port. We hope a decision at sea will be a feature of this war. Our men who are spending a tireless vigil, hope that they will have a chance to settle the question with the German fleet; and if they do not come out and fight they will be dug out like rats in a hole.

"Under the shield of our navy you can raise an army in this country who will settle the war. Within six or seven months we can without difficulty, without boasting, without indulging in speculations, we can undoubtedly put into the field twenty-five army corps comprising a million men, who, for their personal quality, understanding of the quarrel, spontaneous and voluntary energy and initiative will not find their match or counterpart in the armies of Europe. There is no reserve of manhood, there is no reserve of vital energy on the side of our enemies which can prevent that million of men from turning the scale in our favor. In my opinion, it is only a question of time and Britain holding firm. It is only a question of how much blood is to be shed, and the more men we can send the less the slaughter will be."

Germany began the building of a great navy for our undoing. He was glad to be able to tell his audience what he thought about it now. Every detail of the German scheme proved that it was meant for us—for our exclusive benefit. They recollected the Aegean crisis. The war would have happened then if the chancellor of the exchequer had not gone to the Mansion House and made a speech; but they thought they would wait a little longer. Mr. Churchill continued:

"I became responsible for this great department of the navy, and I have had to see every day evidence of the espionage system which Germany maintained in this country. I have had evidence put under my eye month after month of the agents whom they have maintained year after year here in great numbers. These men have exported all the details of our navy organization that they could get by bribery and subordination.

"That, they might say, was a protective measure, because we have the stronger fleet. Every dirty little German lieutenant coming on leave to England has thought he would curry favor with his superior by writing home details of where water can be got, where there is a blacksmith's forge, how much provisions there may be for a battalion, or a brigade in this village or township of our peaceful island. We have been the subjects of a careful and deliberate and scientific military recognizance. Well, they know all about us. If they like to come they know the way.

They had heard of the German ambassador in the United States indulging in some vague talk of peace, but peace ought not to be on the lips of those who were invading the territory of their neighbors, and who were carrying fire and sword through peaceful provinces.

Continuing the right hon. gentleman said: "While that spectacle continues, and while the smoke of their abominable cruelty goes up to Heaven there is no time for talk of peace. Peace! Ah! we are only just beginning. Peace with the German people may be arranged in good time, but peace with Prussian militarism. * * * * No peace short of the grave with that vile tyranny. Peace will be found, in the word of his majesty the king, 'When the worthy cause for which we are fighting for has been fully achieved.' We may live to see a confirmation of the Christian states of the Balkans restored to their proper racial limits; we may see Italy's territory correspond with her population; we may see France restored to her proper station in Europe, and in her rightful place; and we may see that old England had something to do with it all. If these results be achieved the million men will not have been demanded or supplied in vain." (Loud cheers).

France's Emergency Capital

Bordeaux, which has suddenly risen to the position of the first city of the French republic, greatly resembles Versailles the beautiful.

One might say that the same spirit presided over its construction. Its builders planned it on a large scale and, as in the case of Versailles, to outbid Paris. This is the impression given to the visitor to Bordeaux when he sees its spacious streets, its immense squares, its enormous buildings and monuments.

Nevertheless, the ensemble is pleasing, for there are plenty of trees and plenty of gardens, which lend a countrified air and a pretty tinge of green to the city with its gigantic stone buildings. In temperament the Bordelais are very like the Southerners, more particularly the people of Marseilles.

They are a pocket-edition of Tartarin de Tarascon, Alphonse Daudet's braggart hero of Southern France. Like their brothers of Marseilles they must always be on the move, and, above all, must be continually boasting of their prowess.

Historically speaking, Bordeaux is a very ancient town, the origin of which is unknown. It made its appearance suddenly under the Romans, about 200 A.D., and was then already a large town.

The Romans completely demolished it and reconstructed it in its actual proportions about 400 A.D. Bordeaux was several times under English domination, and traces of its occupation are still to be found in a kind of colony which lies quite close to the city. This colony, which produces an excellent wine which is very well known, is still called "La Colonie Anglaise."

Bordeaux surrendered to England for the last time in 1814, when Louis XVIII. was proclaimed King there.

Once before, during the Franco-German war of 1870-71, the French government was transferred to Bordeaux, where it remained until the definite signature of peace.

The new capital is about 350 miles from Paris, and is almost too large for its 300,000 inhabitants. It has room for twice or even three times as many people without in the least inconveniencing the population.

Bordeaux is the country of the old wines of France. The grateful warmth of the old brands of Bordeaux may be said to dwell in the blood of the inhabitants, who seem ever striving to fill with life and movement their immense city without, however, completely succeeding.

Bordeaux seems specially fitted to cope with the present situation, and is proud of the honor of being chosen as chief city of France.

"Is he a man of his word?"

"I don't believe so. He's a man of too many words."—Detroit Free Press.

Thrilling Heroism

How the Royal Engineers Blew up a Bridge Crossing the Aisne

Gaston Bossier, private in the 6th Cuirassiers, known in civil life as Darino, lyrical artist of the Comedie Francaise, and favorite of the Parisian ladies, tells the following story, which, for splendid heroism, seems to afford a parallel to the blowing up of the Delhi gate during the Indian Mutiny. Bossier is lying wounded in Normandy; a piece of shrapnel shell carried away a portion of his leg and he can hardly walk. When he tells his story, he tries to get up and illustrate it by gestures, and he generally falls back on his bed with a groan.

"We were together," he says, "the Cruirassiers of France and the Royal Engineers of Great Britain; and we had retreated across the Aisne at Soissons. The Germans were advancing rapidly, and were trying to rush their masses across the bridge after us. The bridge had to be blown up. German sharpshooters were firing at us from a clump of trees, and their mitrailleuses were working havoc among the Allies. The whole place was an inferno of mitrailleuse and rifle fire. Into this 'gate of hell' your Royal Engineers suddenly went. A party of them dashed towards the bridge and, although losing heavily, managed to lay a charge sufficient to destroy it, but before they could light the fuse they were all killed.

"Then we waited. Another body of these brave fellows had crept near the bridge and had taken cover, but the German sharpshooters had somehow got their range, and were pouring in a deadly fire upon them. In the next few minutes we Frenchmen saw something which we shall remember to our dying day. One of the Engineers made a rush, alone, towards the fuse. He was killed before he got half way, but immediately he was down another man dashed up and ran on until he, too, fell dead, almost over the body of his comrade.

"A third, a fourth, a fifth attempted to run the gauntlet of the German rifle fire, and all of them met their deaths in the same way. Others dashed out after them, one by one, until the death roll numbered eleven. Then, for an instant, the German rifle fire slackened, and in that instant the bridge was blown up, for the twelfth man, racing across the space where the dead bodies of his comrades lay, lit the fuse and set the bridge up with a roar as a German rifleman brought him down dead."

A King Among Kings

There should be a demand for several millions of photographs of King Albert of Belgium, in Canada. And the legend inscribed on such should be "Here is a King among Kings."—Montreal Mail.

The Raymond Leader

Published every Friday Morning, at Raymond

Subscription $1.50 per year payable in advance.

Advertising rates on application.

Established 1902. Name changed from The Raymond Rustler to "The Raymond Leader," June, 1911.

All official advertisements, such as By-Laws Mortgages and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and Government and Corporation Notices, and all legal notices inserted once for 12c. per line subsequent insertions 8c per line.

F. C. Steele, Editor. W. W. Aitken, Manager.

The World's Debt to Britain

The whole world owes a debt to Great Britain. Had she not entered the present European truggle in defense of a "scrap of paper." t e very mainstay of civilization would have b n und rmined. Ge ny branded treaties as "scraps of paper," and the contempt with which she treated the pledge of Belgian neutrality stamps her as an alien to the principles of modern civilization. On the contrary, Britain held treaties sacred; so sacred, in fact, as to compel her to plunge into the costliest war in the history of the world. John Bull went to war to make good a scrap of paper. How much that means! The established order of the world depends on scraps of paper, Political constitutions inte national treaties, laws and covenants, nation l currenci s, bills of xchange, marriage lines these things, all scraps of paper, form the very cement cf that complex whole known as modern soc ety. Organized society is eld together by scraps of paper, and had not England held them inviolable, what a dire calamity it would have been to the world. Through the prompt action of Britain confidence was placed in governments. One. at least, would redeem its pledges thus safeguarding the world's business.

The Municipal Elections.

The municipal nominations last Monday brought out no surprises. As was predicted O'Brien will be opposed, and it fell to L. D. King to do the opposing. The Leader was not far wrong in the list of aldermanic candidates, and we also were pleased to note that T. O, King was re-elected to the school board by acclamation with one of our most energetic citizens, A. W. Kirkham We commend the ratepayers on their wise choice for these offices. Who will be our next mayor? That is the paramount question. Both Mr. O'Brien and Mr. King are shrewd, careful business men, and whoever is elected Raymond will have a capable made in the chief magistrate's chair. O'Bri n has had many years of experience in municipal affairs, end understands public business thoroughly. Mr. King has also served with credit on the council, and has made good in business. He is a man with a clean record. You know the two men; you know their records. Weigh the matter thoughtfully, view it from every angle, form your conclusions, then go to the polls next Monday and cast your ballot. Fight well-known citizens are running for the council We recommend the men of the widest experience for these po itions, as experience is essential this coming year.

20 p. c. Discount

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IN

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The Calgary Daily Herald 12 Months	$4.00	**$4.00**
Heart Songs	$2.50	
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Songs for the Millions

400 of the Dearest Songs in the World

In One Volume of 500 Pages

The song illustrated today tells a story which will never die so long as the world shall last.

Can you not imagine the youth at the piano saying to the lovely maiden, while the music still vibrates in his memory—in the words of Shelley—most musical of poets:

"Sing again with your dear voice revealing
A tone
Of some world far from ours,
Where music and moonlight and feeling
Are one."

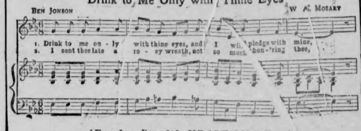
Ten Classes of Songs in HEART SONGS

A few selections from Class VII

Adieu, 'Tis Love's Last Greeting
Annie Laurie
Believe Me, If All Those Endearing Young Charms
Belle Mahone
Blue Juniata
Bonny Eloise
Comin' Thro' the Rye
Danube River
Darling Nellie Gray
Dear Evelina
Douglas! Douglas! Tender and True
Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes
For You!
Good Bye, Sweetheart!
Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still
How Can I Leave Thee
I'll Hang My Harp on a Willow Tree
John Anderson, My Jo!
Juan[illegible]
Kathleen Mavourneen
Last Night
Loch Lomond
Love's Young Dream
Mary of Argyle
Nora O'Neal
Sweet Genevieve
Take Back the Heart
When the Swallows Homeward Fly
Who is Sylvia

400 Other Songs

Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes



(*Found on Page 105, HEART SONGS*)

Just as Good

Look for Heart Songs Coupon Elsewhere in Today's Paper

Copyright by World Syndicate Co., Inc.

NOVEL VARIETY in the SEPARATE BLOUSE

A Shirred Basque Effect

Roman Stripes in All Directions

THE blouse will be one of the tried and true features of the season's wardrobe. It is an American institution and has been a practical and beautiful friend for years. The blouse idea today shows more variety and novelty than ever before. It should appeal to all, and in this era of the suit it will fill a demand that will spell style for all wearers. The unusual touches, the modified lines, innovations, unique trimming and cut and general style contribute to success in the blouse world. Here are some of the newest features.

Look at the blouse with the wide basque girdle that is an echo of the basque gown so popular, and that a maker has taken to the blouse world. It has an upper part of ecru lace, with lace sleeves. At the top there is a high collar of sapphire-blue velvet, from which runs down a strip of satin with small buttons. The sleeves are edged with cuffs of gold satin. This matches the gathered girdle that extends below the waist. Any combination of lace and satin is feasible.

Roman-striped silk forms the blouse of another model, the stripes applied in all directions, but with an ultimate style. There is a round collar, turning back over the white vest. The sleeves are long, with the stripes running from shoulder to cuff. Over the blouse there is a chiffon bodice with large buttons down the front. The deep striped girdle of silk gives a smart finish to the waist line.

With new high-pointed collar of pique, a Roman-striped crepe-de-chine blouse claims your attention. Around the neck line there is a narrow ribbon of color, and the blouse points down over a pique vest. This pique note is a very insistent one in new blouses. The collar and vest can be made adjustable, and thus continuous freshness can be insured.

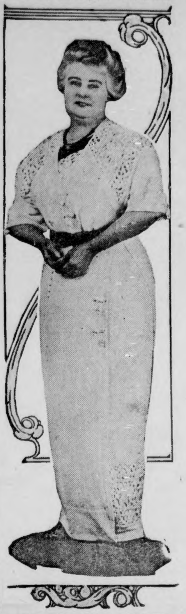
In the waistcoat, or "gilet" blouse, there is a modish example of a blouse without a girdle. This is of blue taffeta, with striped revers and cuffs. Buttons lend an additional note of smartness. The lower line of the blouse extends in points that simulate a vest, and the whole blouse will be an important adjunct to a coat suit.

In the black-and-white blouse there is a combination of satin and chiffon. The deep square vest is of chiffon, and the sleeves are also transparent, with satin cuffs. A pointed collar of satin turns back from the top of the blouse and a row of buttons decorates the front. At the lower part of the blouse there is a deep girdle of black satin that suggests the popular basque. Keep your eye on this model when fashioning a new blouse for afternoon or evening.

The main idea of the separate blouse is too important ever to be discarded. The changes that clever designers have rung on it will contribute to a general effect of style, which every woman tries to gain and, let it be said, most women in America achieve.

Gowns For a Matron

THE woman of fifty or past that age is as fastidious about her choice of frocks as is the woman of half her years—possibly more so. The woman of fifty realizes that while she has her good points they are not the same good points of the woman of twenty-five. By careful grooming, by a wise selection of materials and colors, she makes the most of the beauty which the woman of fifty can acquire. In this illustration white cotton crape is combined with a coarse lace in an effective and becoming gown. The lines are long and graceful, and neither the hip breadth nor the shoulder breadth is unduly accentuated. The touch of black in girdle and neck bow and the black pumps lend an added dignity to the costume.



FOR THE WOMAN OF FIFTY.

EMPLOYED FORTY-ONE YEARS.

THE task of identifying the ashes of burnt money in the redemption department of the United States treasury is ably handled by Mrs. A. E. Brown, who has been employed in the department since 1873.

Short Sleeves and Beautiful Arms

There are many blemishes to the beautiful arm that are readily avoidable. To begin with, red hands and arms are caused by poor circulation nine times out of ten, and hence to reduce the color you must reach the seat of the disorder. The circulation can be greatly assisted by bathing and massaging. Many women will spend plenty of time on their faces and utterly disregard their arms, which, in these days, are almost as conspicuous.

As a rule hot water should be used with a good plain soap, and your arms need much rubbing with a rough Turkish towel or other towel with rough finish. This rubbing tends to keep the flesh smooth and soft. If the skin is rough and easily irritated use oatmeal or bran bags, always rubbing the flesh dry with the rough towel until the skin is rosy red.

Regarding discolorations of the arm, home remedies are really better than any amount of prepared bleaches. The toilet tables of some beauty parlors look like a veritable vegetable garden. They are laden with lemons, tomatoes, cucumbers and even lettuce. All of these are for bleaching purposes. Perhaps none of them is more valuable than the lemon. If the skin on the arms and hands has become discolored through exposure or housework nothing will clear it better than the constant application of lemon juice. Cut a lemon in half and rub the arms well every night and morning. Fresh, ripe tomatoes are also good for this purpose, while a milk made from the juice of fresh cucumbers is also excellent. Many women have very rough elbows, and this affliction can be greatly relieved by rubbing with a cake of pumice stone every night. The rubbing should be gentle and gradual, not vigorous and violent.

One of the best pomades for chapped hands and arms is made as follows:

Cocoa butter, one ounce; oil of sweet almonds, one ounce; oxide of zinc, one dram; borax, one dram; oil of bergamot, six drops. Heat the cocoa butter and oil of almonds in a double boiler and when thoroughly mixed add to them the zinc and borax. Stir until it is quite cool and then add the bergamot. The oxide of zinc in this pomade is very healing. Rub it well into the hands and arms at night if they are chapped and you will have good results.

Many simple exercises are good for the development of the forearm. A simple pulley rigged on the back of a door is very good.

The Talisman

By L. T. Meade

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

Barbara's eyes glistened. She felt as if she were in a dreamworld. She, the poor little penniless girl, was lifted into the position of a great heiress! For so it seemed to her now that she was buying the lovely things that she had always dreamed about at Liberty's. Her friends at Worthington-on-the-Hill had often talked to her about them. They had explained that whenever they had a little money they went to Liberty's to spend it. "Things look so chic there," they said. Accordingly, the furniture for the room was practically chosen, and the manager promised to come the next day and measure for the felt carpet, which was to cover the entire floor, and to have some rugs sent which would be suitable and which would match the moss-green felt. At last they left the shop. Now was the time to buy the little fur jacket and cap. Mrs. Gray did not speak much; she felt, it must be owned, thoroughly sulky. Barbara was certainly sweet to her, but Barbara's advent had made a great difference in her life. How was she to go through with it? She knew the girl was attractive, but if she had to take her every day to read to an old lady, and fetch her again in the afternoon, what time would she have for admonishing the "hussies?" All the time while Barbara was choosing the lovely things for her sitting-room, Mrs. Gray sat in a despondent attitude, thinking of one "hussy" or the other. How abominably they would act! How they would poke their heads out of the windows and talk to the tradespeople at the rear entrance! How they would neglect their work! What was she to do? Her master was her first consideration. "Well, I'll endure it for a day," thought the good woman. "But this can't go on for long. I have as much as I can do to manage the house. And the hideous room Miss Barbara has chosen! I never did hear of anything quite so frightful! There's plenty of money to spare, and when you can get a lovely crimson carpet and crimson curtains, to choose that ugly muddy green, it makes me sick—it truly do. But Miss Barbara is delighted, and what Miss Barbara likes Mr. Sunningley is determined she shall have."

That first day passed off all right. Miss Octavia was so excited when Barbara arrived that she hardly wanted any reading. She wished the little girl to begin by talking to her and to go on talking after she had begun. She wanted to hear about every single thing that had happened to Barbara from the moment of her arrival at Deans Yard.

"It is a most select place, I know," said Miss Octavia. "I was talking to Lavinia last night, and she says, as a rule, only dignitaries connected with the Abbey live there; but I should fancy that the chimes must disturb you very much, Barbara."

"They certainly did not last night," said Barbara. "They were so lovely! And the fact is, I only heard them once, for I was sleeping—I fell asleep the moment I went to bed."

She then showed her lovely fur jacket and the little cap, and Miss Octavia said:

"You are getting far too grand for me; you will soon give me up."

Whereupon Barbara kissed her, and said that nothing would induce her to do anything of the kind. This she truly meant.

If Mrs. Gray was somewhat cross while Barbara was choosing her furniture, and buying her fur jacket and cap, she was still crosser when she walked with her from Dean's Yard to Vauxhall Bridge Road.

"I hate this place," she said.

"I was very happy here," said Barbara.

Mrs. Gray felt inclined to make the remark:

"Then if you were so happy, whatever possessed my poor master in his old age to bring you to live with him."

But she had the sense to keep these remarks to herself. If, however, this good woman was in a bad temper when she took Barbara to Vauxhall Bridge Road it was nothing to the "state of her nerves," as she expressed it, when she came to fetch her home.

"Miss Barabara, I am very much afraid this can't go on. I won't have the time, indeed I won't, and how that woman is staring at us; let's walk quickly, I hate this part of the town. It's not a proper place for ladies to live in. Come along, miss; do be quick, miss. I really must hurry, I assure you. While we were out this morning, buying your gew-gaws and fal-lals, Mary, the parlor-maid, broke the soup tureen, and I can never get it matched. It was downright impertinent of her, and when I spoke to her about it, she said, "Well, it hurt me more than you, for it nearly cut my leg, and I didn't do it a-purpose.' Think of her treating the matter like that!"

"It was very provoking," said Barbara.

"There's that woman again," said Mrs. Gray. "Whatever is she following us for?"

The woman in question was dressed in a peculiar way; she wore a very gaudy silk of a sort of purple shade; over it she had a long coat made of musquash, and on her head a bonnet, or rather, toque, with a long sweeping feather, which came down over one side of her head. She gazed at Barbara and looked half inclined to speak, but Mrs. Gray's presence prevented her doing so, and by and by they all three approached the entrance to Dean's Yard. Just then, Mrs. Gray stopped, turned, and faced the woman.

"What are you following us for?" she said.

The woman turned crimson; she had a very handsome, and yet intensely unpleasant face.

"I am not following you," she said, "I do not choose to be spoken to like this."

"You have been following us all the way from Vauxhall Bridge road. We are not going to give you our address. So don't you think it. You go away this minute, or I get the police. Do you hear? Go away!"

"You will get the police! You'll dare to do such a thing?" said the woman. She began to tremble. Barbara felt inclined to say something kind, but Mrs. Gray caught her by the coat.

"Silence, miss, for God's sake."

"If you don't go this minute, I will speak to Constable Z., who is standing at that corner."

At these words the woman gave a startled look, and the next minute disappeared from view.

"Is she quite out of sight, miss? Because if she is not, we don't go into Dean's Yard."

"Whoever she is," said Barbara. "I don't see her anywhere."

"You have better sight than I have, Miss Barbara."

"I don't see her anywhere."

"Well, now then, we'll go into Dean's Yard after being in the Abbey. We must do it very quickly; she must not get to know where we live. I don't like her at all. She's a bad 'un, if ever there was a bad 'un. There now, we are safe. If she saw us anywhere she saw us going into the Abbey. Come into the house. Upon my word, I don't like this at all. Let me tell my master, miss. Don't you say a word about it."

"But why should she want to follow us? You dressed so rich and looking so handsome—for handsome you are—and bad people all around. I don't like it, that I don't. She may belong to a gang of thieves, or—goodness knows, I don't, what she belongs to. But I don't like her ways. Now, then, we are safe home—that's a comfort!"

Barbara was far too happy to be much upset by the appearance of the queerly-dressed woman who had stared so fixedly at her, and looked as if she longed intensely to speak to her. As a matter of fact she soon forgot all about her. She danced up to her room. What a long time it was since anyone had danced up those old stairs, in that old house in Dean's Yard! But now, a bright young presence had entered there, and Barbara's lovely little face, flushed with excitement, was a sight to behold! It was, in fact, a continual posy—like a flower that could not fade. This was what Mr. Sunningley felt when he came home to dinner, and Barbara, in a pretty little evening dress, which she had worn since she had left Worthington-on-the-Hill, came to meet him.

"Oh! I have had a lovely day!" she said. And then she began to chatter. She could tell a story with avidity, and she had the pleasant gift of always looking on the bright side of things. She looked on the bright side now. She told Mr. Sunningley that she was too happy for words; she said that she had not a wish ungratified; she described to him the manner in which her sitting room was to be furnished, and said that he must not look at it until it was furnished, and then she said:

"Uncle Horace, you will sometimes come and have tea with me, won't you? When you can get away early, I mean. You will be my guest, and I will prepare the tea. I used to do that at home when dear father was alive—it used to be part of the fun to make out that we were guests each to the other. Won't you be my guest, dear Uncle Horace?"

"I will, with all my heart, my pretty child," and the old man felt very happy as he sat down to his excellent meal. But matters were not going so smoothly as he hoped, and when dinner was a thing of the past, and Barbara went into the drawing room, she was surprised that her dear Uncle Horace did not follow her. The fact was he was engaged in conversation of a somewhat startling nature with Mrs. Gray. Mrs. Gray took the opportunity of coming into the dining room and closing the door.

"Sir!" she said. "I beg your pardon."

"Yes, Mrs. Gray, what is it?"

"Well, sir, I don't like things at all."

"Indeed, Mrs. Gray, I am very sorry. Have the 'hussies,' as you call them, been worse than ever?"

"Worse isn't the name for them, sir; but it's not that I am thinking of—it's Miss Barbara—t'ain't right that she should be here at all."

"What do you mean, my good woman?"

"Well, sir, I may as well speak out frankly."

"Do, by all means."

"The moment you told me, sir, that Miss Barbara Chance was coming here from a house in that Vauxhall Bridge Road I had my misgivings, and they were fully confirmed today, for, on our way here we were followed by a female—I can call her nothing more nor less—dressed as no respectable woman would be. She had a purple silk dress, and a long coat of some kind of cheap fur, and a feather in her toque, and the look on her face, sir, was enough to show that she was a bad sort of person. We had no sooner left the house in Vauxhall Bridge Road, than she saw us and followed us all the way back. But I was a match for her. When we got close to Dean's Yard, I was determined that she should not find out where Miss Barbara lived—for it was after Miss Barbara she was coming—not a doubt about that—so I just turned round and faced her and asked her what she was following us for. Of course she denied it, looking as wicked as she could. Then I said, 'If you don't go away immediately, this instant, I will give you in charge of the police. You have no right to follow a young lady and her companion down the street.'"

"You did it capitally, Mrs. Gray," said Sunningley; but he spoke in a low, troubled voice.

"Yes, sir, I think I did right—Mrs. Gray was slightly relieved by these words of praise—"anyhow she went quite out of sight—Miss Barbara has eyes as sharp as a needle—and we neither of us could see a sign of her—so we went right round into the Abbey and crept into Dean's Yard by and by without anyone seeing us. So far, Miss Barbara's hiding place is safe. But how is this sort of thing to go on, sir? That woman meant mischief, if ever a woman did, but if I can't have the child out of my sight for an instant—if I have to be with her morning, noon and night, Mr. Sunningley, I can't do your work, sir. So what's to be done?"

There fell a dead silence between the two. Sunningley put his elbow on the table, and covered his eyes with one of his tender white hands, then he said, after a very long pause:

"I think, Mrs. Gray, that you acted admirably, and of course you must not have Miss Chance to look after, as she takes up so much of your time; I did hope that you would be able to spare the time to attend upon her, but I see it is beyond your strength."

"Well, sir, you see the dear young lady is very young and active, and very happy, and she has tastes, sir—of the very vilest!"

"We need not discuss her tastes," said Sunningley.

"No, sir. Of course not, sir. But I put in my spoke about her little fur jacket, and I do think that looks nice."

(To be Continued)

W. N. U. 1025

Business as Usual?

One of the most popular slogans arising out of the European war, at least in the commercial and industrial sphere, is that of "Business as Usual." Just why the interests concerned have appropriated the phrase is not at all clear, neither is it reassuring, for may it not actually be the outcome of a desire to simply put a "face" on conditions that more or less demand it. In one sense, "Business as Usual," and in another sense it is otherwise, and our relative position to one or the other determines whether we are in earnest or bluffing.

In prosperous or boom times little effort, comparatively speaking, may be expended to keep the factory wheels and a myriad of employees taxed to the limit to serve the demand, and this condition may be to a large extent existent in quite normal times. Is it not possible, however, that in spite of the tremendous upsetting events of the past two months, we still are disposed to "take" what is offering and let what needs "getting" go by; in other words, we are conducting our business as "usual" and there is no bluff about it.

Having said this much on behalf of what is undoubtedly a minority of commercial and industrial enterprises, it may be safely inferred that the majority are quite insincere in the use of the "Business as Usual" slogan. They have in many cases withdrawn themselves completely from the public eye, and what is perhaps more condemnatory still, because absolutely without reason or justification, they have decided that the particular sphere to which they had the privilege of catering needs meantime no attention.

The great trouble today is that we are all too pessimistic. We act, however otherwise we may talk and write, as though the European Anti-Burglar Alliance was unequal to the task it has set itself. In grasping hold of the bee, we seem somehow to get the sting instead of the honey. In trying to pluck the rose, our portion seems to be the thorn, and our upward look sees nothing but the dark cloud, although the silver lining is there.

Business, notwithstanding, is as "Usual," by which is meant that there is business to be got, but the amount of our share will be entirely dependant on the enterprise and energy we put forth to get it. This is neither a normal time nor yet is it a boom time, to the latter of which unfortunately we have become too accustomed. It is an abnormal time and the very antithesis of a boom period. Conditions are just such now that our industries should have every searchlight of publicity focussed on the path to their factory doors, but in how few instances is this being given effect to. It is insufficiently realized, and generally not at all, that the peculiar circumstances in which we find ourselves make it necessary for us to go after business more insistently and more strenuously than ever before. Our own and the needs of others still demand supply, and the wherewithal to produce and to purchase is just every whit as available as formerly if we go about our business affairs in the proper spirit and in a determined manner.

Declarations otherwise, nowithstanding, we have not got beyond the panic stage. Canadian business enterprise is simply seething with pessimism, born of a craven fear that the European Burglar may after all prevail. The adoption of such an attitude is contrary to both right and reason. No subject of the British empire, if he be truly loyal, should have the slightest misgiving as to the ultimate outcome of this European struggle, for he who assumes the role of a coward is perchance not far removed from being a traitor. Again, and on the highest plane of approach to the ultimate issue, none of us worthy the name of Christian dare be pessimistic.

Let us get rid of all this pretence therefore of "Business as Usual," and turn it into reality by getting after and embracing the opportunities everywhere offering. Let us get into the firing line and throw out again our scouting forces, and where in normal times these consisted of a few scattered units, let us be strategic enough to see that such means are multiplied and increased in effectiveness.—Canadian Machinery.

"Oh, Georgie, Georgie!" exclaimed a fond mother when she saw her small boy considerably battered up and dirty, "you have been fighting again! How often have I told you that you shouldn't fight?"

"Well," said he, "what are you going to do when a fellow hits you?"

"Why, keep out of his way," said the mother.

"I'll bet," said the youngster, "he'll keep out of mine after this."

The war is hitting non-combatants very hard. It cost Switzerland \$13,000,000 to mobilize, and to keep the army on a war footing means another \$8,400,000 a month. And their annual budget is barely \$22,500,000.

Madge—Hasn't he ever asked for a kiss since the first one?

Marjorie—Why, no dear. He just takes them now.—Judge.

Parkkeeper (giving a friendly warning)—You mustn't sit here, ma'am.

Stout Old Lady (sitting on a seat which had just been varnished)—'Ere I am, and 'ere I'm going to stick!"—Tit-Bits.

Father—You talk altogether too much. You should cultivate the art of listening.

Willie—But you told me the other day that listeners heard no good of themselves.—Boston Transcript.

"Hello, Jones! Why so gloomy this morning?"

"I am worried about the overhead charges. Just got my wife's hat bill."—Judge.

ESPIONAGE COVERED FRANCE

Spies Overlooking Nothing, and Whole Country Thoroughly Organized

The discrimination with which the German distributed war fines and requisitions in the towns they occupied in Belgium and Northern France and the precision with which they chose the most solvent citizens as hostages has been a surprise, but when the details become known the facts carried their explanation with them. For instance, the first detachment of Uhlans that entered the city of Lille was guided by a man, who had left his job as superintendent of an important factory in the city to rejoin his regiment.

At Soissons, when objections were raised to the exacting proportions of the requisitions, the commanding officer called his aide who turned out to be a well known business man of the town who, of course, knew its resources thoroughly. "You see," said the officer pointing to the aide, "there's no use resisting, we are posted by some one who knows."

Similar instances were reported from Belgium, showing that every inch of the ground had been carefully studied; the ready money is ever estimated; every suitable horse and every ton of hay located, and the plans of every bridge drawn up. In France their statistics went so far as to show how many bottles of wine might be exacted in each locality.

Bismarck knew two years before the war of 1870 all that was going on in France and among his informers was no less a personage than the present German general, von Moltke. It is doubtful, however, whether his information was as complete as that possessed by the German general staff today. Probably no army ever had the benefit of so far reaching a system of secret service as that which the Germans have developed in France.

There is nothing particularly new in the strategems employed by the German spies, but the patience and hardihood with which they have worked are worthy of note. The reports of the siege of Maubeuge have demonstrated how the great German mortars could immediately be put into action on arrival, thanks to macadam foundations prepared months, if not years, in advance, in the yards of a German factory. The land on which this factory was built was purchased by the Krupps through a go-between. The sale caused some talk at the time, but the matter was forgotten until the fall of Maubeuge recalled the circumstances.

As long ago as 1877 the topography of the region in which the battle of the Marne was fought was carefully studied by a company of spies who presented themselves even at the mayor's office and at the prefectures as engineers studying the ground for new railway lines. They got all the information they wanted. When it was discovered that the projected railway lines were myths it was too late.

They employed supposed artists to sketch fortifications and supposed fishermen to take the depths of streams. There is probably not a fort in France that the Germans do not knew as well as the French, and it is quite possible that there are river fords indicated on their maps of which the French general staff is ignorant.

It was recently asserted that the German foreign office possessed a complete list of all the inhabitants of France whose fortunes made them eligible hostages, as well as a black list of all those who had made themselves obnoxious by their avowed hostility to Germany.

Most of the men employed in the German secret service speak good English and frequently pass themselves off as Americans. One tried it the other day, after having penetrated to General Maourys headquarters, but his papers were not satisfactory and he was shot forthwith.

It was only when the general mobilization was ordered that the French began to realize to what extent their country had been organized by the enemy. Then it was remarked that at the end or near the end of many bridges having strategic importance, there was a German factory.

Maubeuge shows how close they got to the forts, and the Landernan Powder mill is a still graver example of their audacity. This factory while furnishing gun cotton to the government, was in the hands of Germans, and it has even been declared that the power that blew up the battleships Iona and Liberte was made of defective gun cotton furnished by this mill.

It is known that more than 3,000 German spies were arrested in Belgium, most of whom have been tried by court martial. How many have been arrested in France no one knows, the government having succeeded in throwing an impenetrable veil over all these proceedings.

SUFFERS "FOR HIS PATRIOTISM"

Alsatian Farmer Punished Because a Flag Was Hoisted on His House

The court martial sitting at Colmer in Alsace sentenced a farmer named Demange to ten years' hard labor, on a charge of showing sympathy with the enemy. Demange lives in the district which was occupied by the French troops at the beginning of the war. Subsequently they withdrew to French territory and the German authorities took drastic measures to punish the Alsatians of French extraction who demonstrated their pleasure at the French victories. The charge against Demange was that he had hoisted the French flag on his farm house when the French troops occupied that region. Demange denied this most strenuously, declaring that he merely placed a white flag on the roof to indicate that he was a noncombatant, and that no soldiers of either side were on his farm. The court martial rejected his defence and sentenced him to ten years' hard labor.

"Darling," whispered the ardent suitor, "I lay my fortune at your feet."

"Your fortune?" she replied in surprise. "I didn't know you had one."

"Well, it isn't much of a fortune, but it will look large beside those tiny feet."

She—Did you have trouble with your French when you were in Paris?

He—I didn't, but the Parisians did.

INVENTOR'S NEW ACHIEVEMENT

Charles H. Barnes Solves the Problem of Autoloading Small Bore Firearms

Among prominent American inventors is Charles H. Barnes, of Ilion, N.Y., the man who has succeeded better than anyone else in adapting the autoloading principle of autoloading shotguns and high-power rifles to rifles of .22 calibre. Mr. Barnes, though still a young man, has been connected with the Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Company for fifteen years, and in that time has contributed much to the mechanical excellence of Remington rifles and shot-guns.

His latest achievement, the Remington autoloading .22 calibre rifle, which has been three years in the making, is the result of diligent study and complete mastery of the most difficult problems involved in the manufacture of modern firearms. With this rifle sixteen shots can be fired without reloading; all the shooter has to do is to press the trigger for each shot. It is impossible to "jam" the rifle, no matter in what position it may be held or how fast the trigger may be pulled. This arm is sure to give a new impetus to the rapidly increasing interest in .22 calibre shooting, because it combines great rapidity of accurate fire with simplicity of mechanism, perfect balance, unique safety devices and handsome appearance, besides other features which sportsmen value. The take-down system is so simple, no tools of any kind being required. Mr. Barnes' already high rank in the field of invention is, on account of this remarkable new rifle, receiving fresh recognition from the shooting public.

Better Feelinf in the Trade

That the feeling in the trade is very much more assured than it was four weeks ago is the opinion of Mr. R. D. Fairbairn, president of R. D. Fairbairn Company, Limited, manufacturers of ladies' outer garments and fancy dry goods.

Mr. Fairbairn believes the manufacturers of Canada as a class have largely in their own hands the matter of whether there will be good business for Canadian factories. "The business is there," said Mr. Fairbairn, "if the manufacturers will only get after it. The depression in trade which was in force before the war has certainly not increased since the war began; and, on the whole, manufacturers can be assured of good business, provided they do two things—advertise and push the selling department to the limit."

Referring to his own business, Mr. Fairbairn said he did not anticipate cutting down one hour of labor or dismissing one employee or reducing wages as a result of the war. On the contrary, the present staff of upwards of 200 is being slightly increased. This continued activity is not due to any removal of competition, but to the continued demand throughout the country.

"We are absolutely confident," said Mr. Fairbairn, "that with the business to be done at home there is absolutely no excuse for any manufacturer of garments curtailing his output. People have to be clothed; our farmers are getting big money for their produce; and the \$450,000,000 represented by our export business for this year must be circulated. The general trade of the country must of necessity not only hold its own, but advance."

A Brave Drummer Boy

A drummer boy of 17 years, belonging to the Cheshire regiment, is among the wounded now in hospital in London. When seen by a reporter, he was swinging on a rocking horse whilst conversing with an artilleryman on shrapnel, maxims and dumdums.

"I went out at the beginning of the war," said the boy, "and was in the trenches at Mons.

"I was sent for a box of ammunition, and was carrying it on my shoulder, when a shrapnel splinter struck the box and knocked me down.

"All our fellows thought I was dead, and one or two came runing to me, but I got up all right and went back to the trenches. I had a pop at 'em with a rifle," he added gleefully. "Ever seen a shrapnel drop?" turning to the artilleryman.

"Too many," answered the soldier.

"One dropped by me," said the drummer boy. "It stood up on end for a second or two, and I didn't seem to realize it was a shell. Then it burst—the good Lord! It didn't half kill some men.

"The aeroplanes dropped fireworks on us. They kept flying round and round high up until they had given the range," went on the boy.

"When I got back to the trenches I was on my own, so I left the box of ammunition there and covered it with brambles and broken rifles. I had to go across a space in front of maxim and rifle fire and shrapnel. I didn't go; I stopped where I was, and then some more of ours came up. They asked me where my lot was.

"'Wiped out nearly,' I said. 'I'm going over there.' 'You'll be committing suicide if you do,' they said, so I stopped where I was. There was a few dropping round me, too. One bullet scorched my cheek, and I saw one man next me struck right between the eyes and another was running blood. They put me with some commandered horses, and they stampeded. I got my knee injured and was trodden on. That's why I'm here."

Italy and Great Britain

Italy is invaded by Germans, who assert that Germany will issue victorious, and that her commercial and industrial activity will not be arrested. We are inundated with German letters, telegrams, newspapers, and private communications from famous German commercial houses, all asserting that Germany will win, and that Italy should keep neutral, to be on the winning side.

We are not of that opinion. We cannot lose sight of England. Germany knows that England represents her great final danger, hence the bitterness with which she speaks of England in all the above communications. England is not playing a game of bluff. She is not impotent by land, as Germany says, and may give Germany a mortal blow by sea. The war may possibly end in a Titantic duel between England and Germany. In this case England will go through with the struggle calmly and grimly, smiling at difficulties and disregarding losses.—Le Secolo, Milan.

Food Supplies in WAR TIME

Rumors are in circulation that we are unable to supply orders owing to war demand. This statement is absolutely incorrect. We are filling our orders as usual. Insist on getting what you ask for—Clark's.

W. CLARK, LIMITED

Germans Cutting Prices to Canadians

The council of the Montreal board of trade has received from two prominent shipping and forwarding firms in London, letters calling attention to the fact that German shipping and forwarding houses are prosecuting a very energetic campaign in Canada and other British dominions with a view to securing business between Great Britain and the oversea dominions. The representations made, show that German houses, who have their head offices in Berlin and branch offices at different ports in Great Britain, are, through their agents in Canada, circularizing business houses in Canada, offering to attend to the shipments which they make from Great Britain at a charge for shipping and looking after the consignments very much below what is a reasonable and fair figure for such services. These German houses are offering to make contracts for a year or more with Canadian houses on these low rates.

The council, while believing that Canadians generally patriotic enough to refrain from giving their custom to German houses, fear that the circumstance that the parties soliciting this business represent German houses is not always made known and hence it is desirable that enquiry should be made by all Canadian firms as to the nationality of firms represented by parties soliciting their shipping and forwarding business.

English Universities and the War

English universities are bearing their share of the burden of war. A cavalry regiment composed of Oxford students is serving with the Allies, among them W. F. Dyde, M.A., of the University of Alberta, and 1912 Rhodes scholar for Alberta. Oxford and other universities have provided officers from their officers' training corps.

But besides sending representatives to the front, they are putting their plants at the disposition of the government. Many buildings in Oxford have been turned over to the Red Cross organization to be used as hospitals. A visit to Birmingham university in August revealed gates locked, a sentry on duty and the Red Cross flag floating over the buildings.

The university of Leeds is carrying on in its laboratories a series of experiments with aniline dyes with the view to bringing back the dye industry from Germany to England. It was an an Englishman, Sir W. H. Perkin, who, in 1858, first discovered mauve as a product of aniline oil but though the production of aniline dyes has increased enormously since then, the preparation of these for industrial purposes has been confined almost exclusively to Germany. With the closing of German factories to the British, it became necessary to find another source of supply, and the university of Leeds, under its faculty of technology, is working now to discover those trade secrets, the knowledge of which will make it posible to establish in England this industry whose beginnings are due to English inventive genius.

The Future is Ours

Confidence begets confidence. If we pull a long face it is likely to stay long permanently. If we falter at a temporary check we are almost certain to lose heart and quit when things get a little close. Canada has no reason to quit. In fact, the Dominion is in a patricularly favorable position at this time to profit by the insanity and destructiveness of the Great European powers. The future is ours to a certainty, and the present is exactly what we make it. Let us make it as bright and hopeful and cheerful as possible. It is not only our duty, but it is good business, and on analysis will be seen to be wholly justified.—Ottawa Citizen.

Passerby—What's the fuss in the school yard, boy?"

The Boy—Why, the doctor has just been around examin' us an' one of the deficient boys is knockin' the everlastin' stuffin' out of a perfect kid.—American School Board Journal.

FREE HANDSOME MUFF

GIRLS—This beautiful stylish muff will keep you lovely and warm this winter and it is so handsome and dressy that you will be the envy of all your friends. It is the very newest pillow shape—and extra large in size, measuring more than 15 inches wide by 10 inches deep. It is lined throughout with fine quality black satin with the new ruffle edge and finished with a silk wrist cord. This lovely muff is warm and dressy, will give you years of wear and satisfaction and is surely just what you most want.

We are prepared to give away, **absolutely free** 1,000 of these handsome muffs to quickly introduce our delightful new Royal Japanese Perfume. Simply send your name and address today and we will send you 35 handsome bottles in 6 different delicious odors—Lily of the Valley, Carnation, Wood Violet, White Rose, etc. Help us advertise this delightful perfume by selling these among your friends at our special introduction price of only 10c each. It is very easy as many ladies buy 5 and 6 bottles of this fine perfume on sight. Return our \$3.50 when the perfume is sold and we promptly forward the muff just as represented, all charges paid right to your door. We guarantee satisfaction. Write today to

THE REGAL MANUFACTURING CO. 5
Dept. M. 88 Toronto, Canada

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

MRS. NEWLYWED SAYS---

"I can't imagine how you manage to be dressed by the time your husband comes home on a washday."

Mrs. Wiseneighbor Says--

"I use an Eddy "Globe" Washboard and an Eddy Indurated Fibreware Tub which keeps the water warm a long time."—No fear of rust.

BUT BE SURE THEY'RE

EDDY'S

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel 'OUT of SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' 'GOT the BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESS, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for FREE CLOTH BOUND MEDICAL BOOK on these diseases and WONDERFUL CURES effected by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. N°1 N°2 N°3 **THERAPION** and decide for yourself if it is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Absolutely FREE No 'follow up' circulars. No obligations. Dr. LeClerc Med Co, Haverstock Rd, Hampstead London, Eng. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00
50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00
Use any injector, but Cutter's best.
The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct.
THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

PATENTS

Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

Want Canadian Wheat and Oats

Advices have been received that large supplies of Canadian wheat and oats will be required by Switzerland during the war, both for domestic uses.

Four million dollars' worth of Canadian wheat were bought by Switzerland last year, and there is every indication that this will be increased if the supply is available.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Willie—Say, teacher, tomorrow's my birthday.

Teacher—Why, what a strange coincidence! It's mine ,too!"

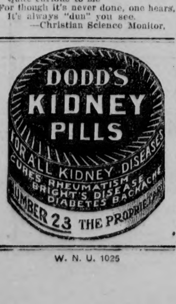
Willie—Well, gee! How'd you ever get so much bigger'n me, then?—American School Board Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Here is the Cold Truth

This is not an ordinary international war. The crimes committed are not against Great Britain, or France, or Belgium, but against humanity. It is not glory that the allies are fighting for, but decency and the home, the safety of women and children, and the sanctities of domestic life. The wrongs of Belgium are the wrongs of humanity, and must be so investigated and so punished. The armies of the allies are the police of humanity, engaged in hunting down as foul a gang of criminals as ever terrorized a city or a countryside.—Toronto Star.

The bill collector's work appears
Quite curious to me
For though it's never done, one hears,
It's always "dun" you see.
—Christian Science Monitor.



W. N. U. 1025

Tribute to German Doctors

In the course of a letter, dated September 16, an English lady resident at Ostend writes:

"Tonight some stray men from the Duke of Wellington's regiment who were at Mons, anw got cut off, came in here, and we had a long talk with them. Some of them were in the Dorset regiment, and the others in the Duke of Wellington's, and in the territorial battalion of that regiment. —— happens to be lieutenant, so it made quite a meeting. We spotted their accent at once.

"They have been stripped of their rifles, etc., by the Germans, who then let them go. One of the men says the Germans have orders to treat the English wounded with tenderness, so the German doctors have done a great deal for our wounded. These men say that after Mons all our wounded would have died but for the German doctors.

"A Belgian lieutenant came into this restaurant for lunch who has been through seventeen engagements and still is not wounded."

A letter has been received from Captain J. B. George, of the Royal Irish regiment, who was reported as missing and badly wounded, stating that he is in a Red Cross hospital at Mons. He adds:

"I had bad luck. I was knocked out in the first half hour. I was two days in a German hospital. They could not have treated me better had I been the crown prince, from the lowest orderly to the senior medical officer. I hope you will tell this to anyone who is running down the Germans."

Flogging in the German Navy

In the month of August the German cruiser Magdeburg ran ashore in the Baltic and fell into the hands of the Russians. When her new owners searched her a singular discovery was made. It is thus described in a dispatch from Petrograd, dated Sept. 3, appearing in the London Morning Post:

"Considerable sensation has been created here by discoveries made on board the German cruiser Magdeburg, that was blown up after going ashore at the entrance of the Finnish Gulf. Among the articles lying on the decks on the after-part, where boats were lowered for the majority of the crew to escape on the accompanying destroyers, were several specimens of the old 'cat of nine tails.' When the Russian authorities went through the ship they found one of these instruments in every officer's cabin, and all bore signs of long, and, in some cases, of hard usage.

"These curious attributes of naval rank are all alike in having a handle eight inches long, with a loop for the wrist. From the other end depend nine leather thongs of formidable appearance, nearly as thick as the little finger, and twelve inches long. In each case the officer's name was inscribed on the handle. These 'cats' were handed round for press inspection last night at the Naval General Staff headquarters. Those left lying on deck and apparently played their habitual part in speeding up the German 'Jackies' during the nervous operation of lowering the boats to escape from the cruiser lying comfortable aground. It is considered here that the little instruments tell a most interesting and significant story of the procedure on board the ships of the Royal German Navy, and provide yet another illustration of the systematic savagery of that Germanism dating from 1870, which has replaced the good old culture of an earlier and better Germany.

"The public are also to have an opportunity of inspecting these latest-discovered instruments of Prussian culture."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"Dum-Dum" Bullets

The origin of the name of these hateful tools of warfare, is to be sought in India. They were first made at the arsenal in Dum-Dum, a town and military station about four miles northeast of Calcutta. Their peculiarity is that the leaden cones of steel or nickle clad bullets is exposed at the point so that they spread out on striking, making a large, jagged dangerous wound. In actual practice any military bullet may be made into a dum-dum by nicking the covering slightly at the apex, so that the heavier leaden interior may burst its sheath at the moment of impact. Both the French and British authorities have given a prompt denial to the Kaiser's statement that their troops used these dum-dum bullets in the present war. The use of these bullets was condemned at the Hague conference, though some nations refused to agree to discontinue their use.

Utilizing Vacant Land

A movement is on foot in Victoria, Vancouver Island, towards the development of vacant land in and near the city, similar to that practiced in Calgary, and the allotment scheme as carried on in England.

To date the Victoria and Island Development Association, the initiator of the project, has been offered by owners between seventy-five and a hundred parcels of land. Applications have also been received from individuals who desire to take advantage of the scheme and secure land for cultivation purposes. Considerable difficulty is experienced in allotting the land to meet the wishes of those applying for it, as the intentions of those desiring land vary considerably, with respect to the class of cultivation work to be done. Some seek several acres, while others require but a small lot. When more applications are in a committee will proceed with the apportioning.

It is the intention of the provincial department of agriculture to give prizes as inducements to those who take advantage of the scheme. The committee will also give prizes to those making the best showing as cultivators of the land.

"And have you a nice teacher?"
"Yes; but she's awful wicked."
"How?"
"She tells us Bible stories on week-days!"—The School.

Visitor—Will the boss be back after lunch?

Office Boy—No, that's what he went out after.

Willie—Paw, why is an after-dinner speech called a toast?

Paw—Because it is usually so dry, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

C.P.R. EMPLOY MANY LABORERS

British Subjects Given Preference, Then the Allies, French and Russians

Mr. C. H. Baillie, the emploment agent of the C.P.R., at Montreal, states that he is busy forwarding groups of laborers to the various points along the C.P.R., where they are needed most. Many requests have come to him, for while, in all the districts there is a certain amount of unemployment, the idle material is not sufficient to meet the new demand, created by the decision of the C.P.R. executive to put on 6,000 men to give work at a time when work is so much desired by many deserving men, who have been thrown out of regular employment. Over 1,000 men have been taken on locally to work at the terminals; others are employed as they are wanted at a distance.

Mr. Baillie stated to the Gazette that the order was a god send to the idle men in the city of whom there were so many. "Of course, we do our best to sift them out a bit," said Mr. Baillie. "We give the preference to British subjects; after that, the Allies, Russians and Belgians; but no Germans or Austrians. The men are grateful for the chance. There are many fellows down on their luck who have been accustomed to different conditions, and duties, yet these are only too willing to take the job that offers.

"Of course, the C.P.R. has a lot of laboring work to do in any case, and it came in handy that the order should be given at such a time. It ought to make other corporations willing to find employment for men to do work—work which might not be absolutely necessary, and yet which would be of value, if not now, later on. The example of the C.P.R. is encouraging in this regard."

Baby Eczema Becomes Chronic

Causing Great Suffering and Anxiety —Prompt Relief and Cure by Dr. Chase's Ointment

This is one reason why every mother should know about Dr. Chase's Ointment, since it is an unfailing cure for all itching skin diseases.

Mrs. F. Clarke, Belmont, Man., writes: "My baby had eczema on her ear. The sore was very bad, and nothing seemed to do her much good. Hearing of the remarkable cures Dr. Chase's Ointment was making, we sent for some, and after the third application the sore began to heal. I am glad to say that it is quite well now, and we give the credit to Dr. Chase's Ointment. We cannot recommend this preparation too highly."

Here is another letter, which tells of the cure of a five-weeks-old baby:

Mrs. Wallace Mingon, River John Road, Colchester County, N.S., writes: "My little girl took eczema when she was five weeks old. Though we doctored her until she was nearly a year old, she got no better. I was advised to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and this treatment completely cured her."

Canada and the Navy

"It is astonishing how splendidly the Dominion has put out her help in every way." This is an extract from a letter written by an officer on H.M.S. Fearless, the mother ship of the 20 destroyers of the First Cruiser flotilla, which distinguished itself in the Heligoland action. By the way he expresses a desire to see Canadian newspapers for the men as well as the officers. "We have all read in the English papers, what Canada has done, and what she intends to do. Our men are anxious to know more of this country, which has apparently undertaken to see that food supplies are not short."

It would not be at all a bad idea to post some of the leading Canadian papers to any of the following addresses: The Naval Officer in Charge Scapa Flow. The Admiralty Officer, H.M.S. Victorious, Humber. The Commodore, Shotley Barracks, Harwich. The Admiral Superintendent, Chatham Dockyard, or to send them to individual ships in which case the address needed: H.M.S. —— c.o. General Post Office, London.

The men who are keeping their ceaseless vigil in the North Sea have plenty of time for reading, though little chance of other amusement on shore leave.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Brilliant Idea

At a banquet of the ministers of New York Dr. Johnston of the Morrisania church told this story:

"One of the members of my church has instilled into his family the belief that the collection is a vitally important part of the service.

Consequently his little boy Thomas never comes to church without his contribution.

"One Sunday as the elders began to take up the collection at the morning service Thomas looked along the pew to see if the various members of the family were provided with a contribution.

"Noticing a guest of his sister's empty handed, he whispered:

"'Where is your money?'

"'I have none,' was the reply.

"Time was short and the necessity great. In a flash the little fellow met the emergency by saying:

"'Here—take mine. That'll pay for you and I'll get under the seat.'"

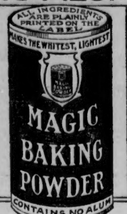
"They're six fine sons ye have, Casey," said Denis O'Flaherty to his friend.

"They are," replied Casey.

"Do you have much trouble with them?" inquired Denis.

"Trouble?" said Casey. "I've never had to raise my hand to one of them, except in self-defence!"

NO ALUM



Clays Laboratory

The clays laboratory which is now being equipped under the department of geology at the University of Alberta, will be used not only for teaching purposes, but also for the physical testing of clays, one of the chief natural products of the province. The samples sent to the laboratory will be tested to discover the exact type of article which can best be manufactured from them, whether common brick, fire brick, tile, sewer pipe, porcelain ware, earthenware or china. Until recently most of the clays found in Alberta have been tested in the east. The presence, in the centre of the province, of a fully equipped laboratory of this kind, should greatly help to develop an industry, the materials for which lie so ready to hand. The Geological Survey have begun an examination of the clays found in the western provinces and it is intended that the laboratories will make a more systematic study of the clay resources within the province.

Could Hardly Live For Asthma.—Writes one man who after years of suffering has found complete relief through Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Now he knows how needless has been his suffering. This matchless remedy gives sure help to all afflicted with asthma. Inhaled as smoke or vapor it brings the help so long needed. Every dealer has it or can get it for you from his wholesaler.

Fisherman's Heroism

A very fine act by the captain of a fishing steamer relieved the horror of one of the mine disasters caused by the German navy's warfare against non-combatants and neutrals. The steamer Run, belonging to the Wilson line, was on a voyage from Hull to Archangel, with some 280 passengers, chiefly Russians, though some were Americans. On the day she left port she struck a mine and sank, with some loss of life. Three steam trawlers, the Silanion, Prince Victor and Straton, steamed up and rescued a larger number of those who were struggling in the water.

As Skipper [illegible] of the Straton, was driving in among the wreckage, the lookout man forward sighted two mines ahead. "Look out, skipper, two mines ahead," he called. "Can't help it," shouted the skipper back, "it's risking lives to save lives. And he hazarded his ship to get alongside an overturned boat to which a dozen men and women were clinging. Even as they reached it a woman with an infant in her arms released her hold and fell back into the water, but the chief engineer, James Rannard, fully clad, dived overboard, caught the woman, and swimming on his back, supported her and the child until the crew could pass a line and pull them to safety. The work of rescue went on at a feverish rate, for more than two hundred people were saved before the Runo, which all along had been, as a seaman put it, standing on her head, gave a lurch and disappeared.

The Russian People

A feature of the world struggle is the serious and excited temper of the Rusian people, an utter contrast to the indifference or aversion with which they regarded the war with Japan. That was an adventure into which the government blundered in carrying out a policy in which the people took no interest; this is a fight of the people. The wonderful scene at Moscow at the opening of hostilities showed that "the most religious people in Europe" entered upon the war as an act of religion.

May Naturalize on Compliance

Owing to the doubt existing among judges as to the proper course to pursue, the justice department will issue a ruling that, notwithstanding the war, Germans and Austrians may take out Canadian naturalization papers if they have been in the country three years and complied with the legal requirements.

"There is one respect," said Curran, "in which fishing is a good deal safer sport than hunting."

"How is that?" queried Cushman.

"Well,' explained Curran, "we don't make any fatal mistakes hooking up men who happen to look like fish, do we?"—New York Times.

"Drs. Smith and Jinks are going to operate on Hawkins."

"Necessary?"

"Yes. Dr. Jinks wants a new car, and Dr. Smith has a heavy bill coming due."—London Opinion.

"Is your son one of those noisy dissipated undergraduates?"

"Not exactly. He is what you might call the cub that cheers but does not inebriate."—Tit-Bits.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are made according to a formula in use nearly a century ago among the Indians, and learned from them by Dr. Morse. Though repeated attempts have been made, by physicians and chemists, it has been found impossible to improve the formula or the pills. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are a household remedy throughout the world for Constipation and all Kidney and Liver troubles. They act promptly and effectively, and

Cleanse the System

German and British Cruisers

Now that the Heligoland fight has seen British and German cruisers exchanging broadsides, naval journals are discussing the relative merits of the two national types. For years Germany has been building what the German admiral staff terms "small cruisers." These vessels can be distinguished by their bearing the names of towns—Leipsic, Karlsruhe, Emden, Madgeburg, etc.—and are all of small or moderate size, great speed and light armament. British cruisers are not standardized in the same way; but of late years the admiralty has been building a number of very fast ships, some larger, some smaller, than the German "small cruiser," but all more heavily armed. The German ships are all armed with the 4.1 inch gun, a weapon which fires a 35-pound shell, and probably can be discharged with great rapidity. The British 4-inch gun is a lighter weapon; the earlier "marks" fire a 25-pounds shell, and the projectile from the later patterns weighs 31 pounds. The British cruisers, however, usually mount 6-inch guns as well as the 4-inch weapons, and the 6-inch shell weighs 100 pounds.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic, and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville ,Ont.

How Von Buelow Fell

One of the special correspondents at Ostend has learned the exact circumstances surrounding the death of General von Buelow at the battle of Haelen.

At this battle a lad of 18, standing alone in a mass of dead, saw about 800 yards distant an officer studying a map. The youngster crawled quickly amongst the corpses of his comrades until he was within 400 yards of the officer. Then he took careful aim and fired. The officer fell dead. Rushing up to the body the Belgian discovered to his surprise that it was that of General von Buelow.

Taking off the General's boots and donning his uniform he managed to pass through the German lines. As he approached the Belgian army he discarded the German helmet and put on his own cap in fear that he might be shot.

Subsequent examination of von Buelow's garment led to German notes to the value of 135,000 francs being found in the vest pocket, and this money King Albert has turned over to the Red Cross organization. In his jacket was a secret pocket containing memoranda full of interesting details about the battlefield and the future intentions of the Germans.

On hearing of the lad's brave deed King Albert, after presenting him with the dead general's horse and pocketbook, gave him on the spot the Order of the Knight of Leopold.

Blind Man's Wager

"I am willing to wages $5,000 that I will find any address in London, without the aid of a taxi-cab or guide, by walking and using only motor omnibuses, almost as quickly as any man who has his sight."

This was the claim made by Mr. Philip E. Layton of Montreal, who has been blind for fortyone years, during the discussion which followed his paper on pianoforte tuning as a profession for the blind, which was given at the International Conference on the Blind at Church House, Westminster. In spite of the increased traffic and the motor-car, he said, it was easier for a blind man to get about London today than it was 25 years ago.

A Boon for the Bilious.—The liver is a very sensitive organ and easily deranged. When this occurs there is undue secretion of bile and the acrid liquid flows into the stomach and sours it. In this condition a man finds the best remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are warranted to speedily correct the disorder. There is no better medicine in the entire list of pill preparations.

Industrial Laboratory

Mr. J. Kelso, M.Sc. (Queen's) has been appointed engineer of tests in the industrial laboratory just opened at the University of Alberta. Mr. Kelso has for several years operated the Kelso testing laboratories in Calgary, and has been for some time chemist for the Canada Cement Co. In the new laboratory he will have charge of the industrial work, which includes the testing of all kinds of industrial products. The resources of the laboratory will be at the disposal not only of manufacturers in cement and clays, and of workers in coal, oil and gas, but also of such establishments as tanneries, packing plants, sugar factories, canneries, etc.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A gentleman was walking through the negro portion of an American town, when he came across a woman unmercifully beating a little boy.

"Here, my good woman," he said, seizing her by the arm, "you must not do that. What has he done, anyway?"

"Mustn't do that? What has he done?" ejeculated the enraged negress. "If you want to know, he's been and lef' de chicken hous' do' open, and all dem chickens got out."

"Well, that is not so serious," said the gentleman, soothingly; "chickens always come home to roost."

"Come home!" snorted the woman; "dem chickens will all go home!"

Ethel—I do so love football.

Betty—I don't. I detest it. Jack's gone and got his collarbone broken, and I can't put my head on his shoulder for a month.—Boston Transcript.

He—How—aw—did you enjoy your tour in France?

She—Oh, immensely! It was so delightful to hear the French peasants singing the Mayonnaise!—Answers.

Everybody

feels better when Liver and Bowels are normal. Keep yours toned up with

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

25c. and 60c. at all druggists and stores. Take Abbey Vita Tablets for Sick Nerves.

Retribution

Denyise Cartier is a thirteen-year-old girl. She went out walking with her father in Paris last Sunday afternoon. The two were enjoying fair weather and a bit of homely confidence. War's terrors to them were seemingly remote. The world looked good. But they forgot that science was putting itself to the test of accomplishment—the science of aviation, experiments in which have set all mankind marvelling. Overhead a great man-made flying thing whirred and wheeled. The two French folk gazed in wonder and awe.

Then something happened. A bomb was dropped. There was a deafening explosion. The father's head was blown from his shoulders and he fell in a crumpled heap, a horrible, sickening spectacle. Denyise, too, lay bleeding on the ground. One of her legs was torn to shreds. But she was still conscious. "Don't tell mamma," she begged of the policeman who gathered her up in his arms. On Monday at the hospital when the surgeon came to tell her amputation was necessary she smiled at him and then passed into merciful unconsciousness, only to awake a cripple for life, if indeed her life is to be spared.

Science meanwhile had triumphed. It had been proved that an airship could defy a whole city. That from a height out of reach it could strike to kill. That it could strike to kill not only armed men, but the unarmed and even little children. That it could strike in defence of a great principle, for the honor of a powerful nation. That it was not a mere plaything, but a weapon to be feared, terrible in its execution and swift to get away. Possibly the aviator who thus vindicated his cause and won another triumph in navigation of the air, laughed in glee as he flew away. We may be sure the devils in hell did.

But somewhere Someone was taking note of Denyise Cartier. "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall to the ground without your Father." "The aeroplane which flew over Paris on Sunady, and dropped bombs killing two persons,' says a cablegram, "was fired upon and brought to earth near Montgeron. The aviator was killed." Sometimes the mills of the gods do not grind slowly."—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Cavalry Sergeant's Bravery

The following story is told by a wounded Hussar in the Lincoln Military hospital:

"When we were waiting for the order to go in I saw a cavalry sergeant who had been badly wounded three times and was still pegging at it. As he was fighting I saw him go to a badly wounded corporal who was shouting to be taken out of the way of the line. The wounded sergeant bound up the other man's wound, and then sat him on his own horse and sent him back out of the way. Then I saw the sergeant limp along on foot as best he could after his regiment to fight again. I don't know what became of him, but I shall never see a finer thing as long as I live."

Porter—Do I know if the Rooshuns has really come through England? Well, sir, if this don't prove it, I don't know what do. A train went through here full, and when it came back I know'd there'd bin Rooshuns in it, 'cause the cushions and floors was covered with snow.—Punch.

"That's the way with a man."

"How that?"

"He often said he would lay down his life for me."

"Well?"

"And now he kicks when I ask him to lay down a carpet."—Kansas City Journal.

FOUND OUT

A Trained Nurse Discovered Its Effect

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee a nurse writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. (Tea is just as injurious as coffee because both contain the drug caffeine).

"While on a visit to my brothers I had a chance to try Postum, for they drank it altogether in place of coffee. After using Postum two weeks I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disapepared and also the indigestion.

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observe a curious fact about Postum when used by mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. But when it is prepared according to directions on package and served hot with cream it is certainly a delicious beverage."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers.

THAT Christmas CAKE

In order to have a good tasty Christmas Cake it is absolutely necessary that you buy good sound fruit etc. The choicest is none to good

We carry the genuine "VICTOR CROSS" brand of currants, raisins, peel, etc. A glance at the following will also convince you that the prices are right;

Currants	12 1-2 cts. per lb.
Raisins, Seeded	12 1-2 cts per lb
Cluster Raisins	25 cts per lb
Lemon & Orange Peel	20 cts per lb
Citron Peel	30 cts per lb
Walnuts unshelled No. 1's	25 cts per lb
Filberts & Brazils, nigger toes	25 cts lb
Pea nuts, mild roast,	20 cts per lb

ORANGES, Naval & Jap.

Candy Galore at 12 1-2 to 25 cts

Raymond Merc. Co

We Want Your Trade

CONSTIPATION RELIEVED ENTIRELY AT OUR RISK

Unless Rexall Orderlies relieve your bowel troubles and make you feel like coming back to thank us for telling you about them, then come back anyway, and ask us to give you back your money. This is just as strong as we can make this guarantee, and we want to make it strong, because we believe that Rexall Orderlies are the best bowel remedy made.

Soothing and easy in action, they cleanse the bowels, thoroughly toning and strengthening them, and make you feel great. They promote easy and regular bowel action, help to promptly relieve constipation and overcome its cause. In these things they differ from old-fashioned, harsh, disagreeable salts and other physics which usually give only temporary relief and often leave the bowels in worse condition than ever. They taste like candy and even children like them. They are particularly good for children and for delicate and aged people. In vest pocket tin boxes; 10c, 25c, 50c.

You can buy Rexall Orderlies only at The Rexall Stores, and in this town only of us.

WILLIAM BLAIR & COMPANY
Dispensing Chemists
Raymond Alberta

The Rexall Store

There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rexall Remedy for nearly every ordinary human ill—each especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended.

The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores

REX THEATRE

Formerly the "ALTA"

Extra Extra Extra
Friday & Saturday

Lucille Love

The Girl of Mystery

Said by some to excell any Serial Motion Picture ever made

The management Guarantee this Picture

Tonight and Tomorrow night free Passes will given entitling the holder to see these 15 Episodes free of charge.

You May be Lucky

Don't miss it or you will be sorry

PRICES 10c and 15c

Another Elegy

(With Apologies to Gray.)

Each sunset draws us near the fatal day;
All ears are list'ning for the awful crash;
The grizzled warriors glory in the fray,
And long to boss the spending of the cash.

T. J. is stripped and says he's going to win,
A thousand fields are mine and none I've lost;
A hundred bones to move it—what a sin!
The city hall shall stay whate'er the cost.

Since B. C. 1 I've delved in problems deep.
I know the business like all Ireland's sons;
If I go in your taxes won't be steep,
I'll keep a careful eye on public funds.

Brave Louis versed in commerce and the art
Of graceful Harvard and the Honey Bee:
Declares that Raymond folk shall never smart
With taxes, if he but holds the key.

I've lived in this fair village of the plains,
For many years--kind sir, you know me well:
And if you wish just hand me o'er the reins,
And I will enter bold the jaws of Hell.

F. C. S.

Alleging that three horses belonging to the Knight Sugar company did damage to his oats to the amount of $35, James Foggin, a homesteader, was assessed the costs of court by Justice O'Brien this morning, it being proven that he had impounded the animals unlawfully. R. R. Davidson appeared for the company.

At the home of Wm. Harris last Tusday evening the "By Force of Impulse," gave a most pleasant farewell party in honor of their departing business manager, L. P. Skouson. Members of the company, their partners, and the faithful prompter, T. J. O'Brien, were the only guests present.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy P. Skouson left yesterday for Mexico, where they will likely reside in the future. Mexico is their old home, and they still look with longing to the southern republic Raymond can ill afford to lose such valuable citizens as Mr. Skouson, as he has been a prominent figure in our social, athletic and industrial life for many years. He will be keenly missed also in religious circles. The Leader wishes Mr. and Mrs. Skouson a pleasant journey and success in their undertakings in balmy southland.

K. A. NOTES

Basketball holds the boards at the K. A. Good luck boys, we are proud of you. Keep up the splendid work and we will beat the Alberta "U" champs.

Last Friday the energetic Juniors cleaned up the laboratory.

The program given by the student body last Wednesday morning was excellent, Elder Joseph Harker, recently of the Northwestern States mission, and an old K. A. boy, was the principle speaker. The missionary class song was espesially good. Well done "mishies"

Lethbridge

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The Consumers Tailoring Co. of Canada

Tailored Made Suits from $15 to $39

Come in and Look Over the Samples

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Special attention given the Travelling Public

ATTENTION !!

Now is the time for you to buy you Wife, Sister or Sweetheart a nice useful Christmas Present.

I-3 Off on all Ladies' Suits

25.00 now 16.50 22.50 now 15.00
20.00 now 13.50

20 p.c. Off All FURS

Ladies' Furs			Childrens Furs	
$16.50	now	$13.50	$3.25 Sets now	$2.50
$12.50	"	10.00	$2.50	$2.00
$8.75	"	7.00		

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